The New-York Times.

VOL. XIX.....NO. 5847. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1870. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD

Notes on European Affairs by Our Regular Correspondents.

Literary, Social and Political Matters in England.

News and Gossip from the French Capital.

Steady Growth of Republicanism Among the People of Italy.

A Crisis Rapidly Approaching in Spain.

We give below letters from our regular correspondents in London, Paris, Madrid and Florence, received by the late European mails. They will be found of unusual interest, full of news and gossip about literary and social affairs as well as political movements on the other side of the Atlantic.

NOTES FROM ENGLAND.

Blackwood's Attack on Lothair—Comments of the Press—Woman's Rights—Lady Amberley on the Rostrum—The English Post-office—The Latest Scandal—International Copyright—Perils of London Streets—A Queer Old Custom.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Thursday, June 2, 1870.

The attack of *Blackwood* upon Mr. DISRAELI has astonished everybody and outraged or disgusted a good many. It is very extravagant and absurd; but the wonder is that the great Tory magazine should so turn upon the great Tory leader. Mr. EDMUND YATES writes to a country paper that the attack "is condemned on every side as a detestable example of malignant scurrility," and that it is "a mere rhapsodical scream of bitter and occasionally blasphemous invective." Another writer fancies the ghost of CROKER has had a holiday out, which may account for "the personal rancor which oozes out of every line of the venomous review." The *Telegraph*—and it is curious to observe how Mr. DISRAELI's most eager defenders are among the most advanced Liberals—says:

"If these vile sentences reflect the feeling of but a section among the Conservatives—if they are neither the malignancy of private spite, nor yet the hysterical violence of a moribund Tory magazine, but really the outbreak of disloyal sentiment—then all we can say is, that Mr. DISRAELI is punished far more severely, in our judgment, than his brilliant insincerities have ever merited. Henceforward, if one to be truly loyal hire out his capacities to a faction which pays the wages of loyalty just so long as those capacities confer place or the hope of place. * * * We protest that, unless promptly and indignantly disavowed, this outburst of hatred against the man to whom the Conservatives owe their lingering existence is among the worst signs which ever came under our notice of the rottenness of all lofty and noble traditions among the 'country party.' Toryism is even worse than dead if such can truly be the treatment reserved for its ablest and stanchest servants in the hour of decision. The political atmosphere is absolutely tainted by the infection of such shameless baseness and mean ingratitude; but the creatures which thus plague a lion that has not lost his strength may yet find themselves taught decency. Mr. DISRAELI's career is not ended; and some once numbered in the ranks of his 'party' have perhaps shown him a little prematurely what fate is reserved among them for great men worn out in alien duties."

And what, the reader who has not seen *Blackwood* may ask, has the critic really said of "Lothair" to call out all this indignation? Well, he says it is

"more extravagant than the romances of the *London Journal*, more inflated in expression and false in grammar than the exercises of an aspiring schoolboy of the fifth form, more foreign to life and reality than the hysteric fancies of a convent-bred girl, and, in point of art, on a level with the drop-scene of a provincial theater." Its pictures of high life are likened to the "gin-inspired dreams of the assistant of some fashionable haberdasher, who enjoys glimpses of great houses and great people when he goes out with his goods." The book is destitute of humor, its extravagance being only equaled by its dullness. The story itself, according to the writer in *Blackwood*, is made out of materials familiar enough already to those who know Dr. DISRAELI's earlier novels. "The reader, fancying he has seen something of all this well-worn finery before, will perhaps mutter under his breath, 'Old clo!' The costumes are of the chaste kind supplied to amateur actors by Messrs. NATHAN, at so much per night; the jewelry, in splendor and taste resembles the workmanship of the celebrated lapidaries of Birmingham."

Only one important paper, so far as I have yet seen, indorses the *Blackwood* reviewer. The *Scotsman*—a "brither Scot," says:

"*Blackwood* has this month done an honest, right, and brave thing, and done it with rich, broad humor and admirable good-sense. It has spoken the plain truth about Mr. DISRAELI's new novel as dull and crazy. This was needed. Except our own feeble and modestly hesitating voice, nothing has yet been heard but praise and glory. On the moment of publication, London newspapers (as their manner now is) came out with a chorus of praise, all to the same tune, and set in very dull and ragged words. * * * *Blackwood*, restrained by no political delicacy, and speaking only in the cause of truth and literature, now tells us, in happy phrase, that the book 'is such a fairy tale as might be composed by a madman in plush breeches!' The whole article in *Blackwood* is at once the most scathing and most mirth-compelling piece of reviewing that has been seen for many a day."

And I was amused to find that very clear and pungent *Church Times*, after its two enthusiastic notices of *Lothair*, this week allowed a correspondent to say that "the history of this book has been a reproach and disaster to English criticism," and to "protest against the indiscriminate and imbecile laudations which the Press has heaped upon it." Mr. DISRAELI, the writer thinks, is not a Christian nor even a good Jew. "At best he seems to be one that has an unhallowed hankering after Astaroth and Baalim." Who shall decide when critics disagree?

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

I mentioned in my last the lecture of Lady AMBERLEY, at Stroud, on Woman's Rights. It is one of the advantages of rank that when a person of such a position speaks sense or nonsense the nation listens. Miss EMILY FAITHFULL, who is only publisher in ordinary to the Queen, and a clever and pretty woman, has lectured and written for a long time without attracting such attention as has been given to the first effort of Lady AMBERLEY. She has been honored with leaders in the *Times*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*,—in most of the influential journals. The *Record* has also accorded to her its hearty and solemn condemnation of her doctrine of the equality of the sexes; for it says, on this point:

"God's word is plain. Equally plain is it that Lady AMBERLEY and her friends in this crusade openly reject it. We condole with Lord AMBERLEY, presuming that the accomplished lady who is his wife acts on her own convictions. For that lady herself it is enough to say that she is less powerful than God, and that, so long as she bases her efforts on principles which are an open affront to God's word, they can never succeed, and no Christian can wish them to succeed."

Lady AMBERLEY may not care for this; but what can she say to the *Pall Mall*, which goes on in this fashion:

"Can any sane person tell us why women, one of whose natural functions it is to cook, have relegated this most important office to untaught, ignorant village wenches, who do more harm than the best doctor can ever put right, and who sap the very foundation of health from the cradle upward? There is nothing in cooking that should disgust even ladies. When women are crying out for leave to dissect diseased human bodies, we cannot think that taking up a piece of meat on a fork and putting it into a stew-pan is work that degrades or should revolt them. And good cooking is a thing that would be paid highly, if done as an art and science combined. But it is scouted as not to be thought of for any one with education and brains; though office-work, and copying dull legal documents, and mixing up pills as apothecaries, and other of the utterly uninteresting work of men, is clamored for, because denied. We are afraid the fact is that women want notoriety in their work; and more, they want pay for play. They are not content to do quiet, useful, unobtrusive work in their own path, as men are obliged to do in theirs. *Omne ignotum pro magnifico*; hence they envy men, and think their lives something infinitely gratifying as compared to their own home duties, and, because they will not put any intellect or education into those duties, deny that they could if they would, and affirm that the duties are to blame, nor their own want of interest in them. But the dull work of life has to be done by some one, and all men's work is not interesting or amusing or rich in pay and prides. Men know that the really useful and influential man, in a public office, may be one who is never spoken of, and that the most successful member in the House is he who is best coached. But what woman of the new school would consent to be the hidden wire-puller, the unacknowledged coach? The greater the publicity, the more she would be gratified. * * It is childish, to say the least of it, to leave one's own ground untilled out of envious desire to drive one's neighbor's plow; but this is what women are doing now when they wish to leave their homes and their children to servants, that they may push their husbands, sons and brothers from their places—when they think the hundreds saved by good management sordid, and the twenties gained by bad work sublime."

THE BRITISH POST-OFFICE.

The British Post-office is the most perfect and satisfactory institution in the country. It keeps and carries out money, insures our lives, grants annuities, sends telegraphic messages, and will soon carry for us six ounces for a half-penny. The latest novelty promised is a post-office card, with a half-penny stamp. Write or print a message on one side, and the direction on the other, drop it into a pillar-post, and it will go anywhere in the United Kingdom. It is, I believe, a German fashion, for the Germans carry economy of time and money to the last point. For instance, some German towns have a fashion of everybody sending cards to everybody on New-Year's. The servants and porters who have the office of carrying these cards, instead of each trotting all over the town, meet in the central square and exchange cards, each carrying home the package due to the family he serves. With our half-penny cards, we shall be in cheap and easy communication with our whole thirty millions.

THE LATEST SCANDAL.

The great scandal of the Bow-street examination ended on Monday by the committal of BOULTON and PARK for trial at the Criminal Court. The Magistrates would not admit them to bail, though any amount could have been given. It is said that warrants have been issued for thirty others, and that many persons have fled in consequence. The Birmingham *Post* comments on the case in a manner you may not consider flattering. It says:

"The disclosures at Bow-street, and the manner in which they have been received, reflect severely upon the public ideas of decency. The steady-going Briton may well feel himself puzzled as to what is happening about him. He could understand such things occurring in Paris or Vienna, or probably some other Continental cities, or, it may be, in New-York. But it is not a pleasant discovery, or one to be hastily relied, that his own capital is just as bad as these other cities are supposed to be. Yet there is one comfort. The disgraceful proceedings which have taken place in London, could scarcely have occurred anywhere else in England."

The defense will be that these men were only acting a foolish part—in their idleness carrying out a protracted lark, which, though stupid and indecent, unlawful indeed, was not criminal. But the Government which has employed Mr. POLAND to prosecute, the legal advisers of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the Bow-street Magistrates seem to take a different view of the case. The paper above quoted says:

"An unpleasant feature of the case is that a good many people whose position should teach them better, seem to care nothing about it. At every stage of the examination the Bow-street Court, we are told, was crowded with 'a fashionable audience,' who thronged the bench, blocked up the avenues, ranged themselves alongside the prisoners and manifested the deepest interval however revolting. The demeanor of the audience was not less unsatisfactory than its numbers. The 'fashionable' spectators laughed as heartily as if they were attending some night of a merry farce. From beginning to end they seemed to look upon the proceedings as an agreeable morning lounge, and their sympathy with the prisoners was marked by repeated manifestations—even to the length of cheering and clapping of hands—when any point seemed to tell in their favor."

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

On the vexed question of International Copyright the *Echo* has some remarks partly flattering to our national vanity and partly not. "At present" it says,

"the American publishers of respectability send to the English author some more or less disproportionate *honorarium*—it may be £20, or £100, or (in extreme cases) £500—merely for the advantage of starting the reprint a few weeks in advance; but if they were all to agree among themselves, there would be no need for them to pay any such tribute to the principle of fair play. Matters being as they are, it would be to the advantage of the better class of American publishers to have this International Copyright law; because, having once arranged with the English author, they would have undisputed possession of the copyright on the other side and be able to defy the pirates. The reading public of America is greater than that of England. The best modern English authors are better known in America than they are here. Such men as HERBERT SPENCER, J. S. MILL, ROBERT BROWNING, and similar writers, whose works appeal to the more intellectual classes, have a far wider and better audience in America than in England; and there is no doubt whatever that a book which pays an author for his labor in England, would, if published by a respectable firm in America, reap a much larger pecuniary harvest, out of which the American publisher might have his proper and safe percentage of profit. As for the benefits which would accrue to both English and American writers, these are too obvious to need mention."

PERILS OF LONDON STREETS.

Last year, in Java, 183 men, 83 women and 38 children were killed by tigers, 158 persons by crocodiles and 21 by snakes. This is nearly as bad as the mortality caused by horses, driven by tipsy cabmen and careless butcher-boys in the streets of London. Bad gin and whisky, however, kill many more, and tobacco, according to the speeches at the last anniversary of the Anti-Tobacco Society, is worse than gin, whisky, snakes, tigers and crocodiles all put together. But even tobacco, I fear, is not our worst evil. In 1866, 208,129 children died under five years of age. The average of this annual premature infantile mortality is 80,000. There is no such death-rate, I think, among our poor relations, the domestic animals. One reason may be that many thousands are born whose parents would rather they would not be. And many are born to those who are scarcely old enough to be healthy mothers of healthy babes. For example, the Registrar-General reports the case of a daughter of an Essex laborer who gave birth to a child before she was eleven years of age!

CHEAP CARRIAGES IN LONDON.

At last! At last we have comfortable, elegant and cheap carriages in London. Imitating Paris, a company turns out a neat and well-appointed brougham at two and sixpence an hour, or a shilling the first, and ninepence the succeeding miles, and no fees to the drivers. To guard against imposition, every passenger receives a ticket, recording his fare, and is requested to drop it in a locked box for the inspection of the Company. This is what Londoners have been praying for, for centuries. The nice carriages and street railways come together. Europe and America offer us everything we need; but we are slow to accept them.

SCENES ON THE DEPARTURE OF EMIGRANTS.

The scenes which take place in small country towns at the departure of emigrants are sometimes touching. Last week, at Radney Stoke, 11 persons out of a population of 169 were about to emigrate to America. The rector preached a farewell sermon, full of good advice, which melted them all to tears, and "the very kind and affectionate manner in which he entreated the congregation to pray for those about to embark whilst on their journey will not be easily forgotten." There is also a strong feeling that the loss of the most vigorous and enterprising portion of the population is a great misfortune, and might be avoided. The aged and infirm, the vicious and improvident, are left a burden to those who remain, and the wealth of the country, and its power to provide for them, rests upon labor. Furthermore, it is hard upon the female portion of the community. Emigration increases the surplus of women and diminishes the chances of marriage. It is a matter for the new Social Evil Association.

A QUEER OLD CUSTOM.

A curious old custom was resorted to in Jersey the other day, called the *Clameur de Haro*. Some workmen commenced the demolition of buildings, for a railway station, about the right of which a lawsuit was pending, whereupon a prominent citizen interested went to the place, fell on his knees and cried out: "*Haro! Haro! A l'aide, mon Prince, on me fait tort!*" (Haro! Haro! Help, my Prince, they are doing me wrong!) The workmen immediately desisted from their operations, as they were bound to do under a heavy penalty—such a cry being equivalent to an injunction in chancery. It is good as a Governor's veto. MONADNOCK.

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

Political Moves and Their Significance—The Appointment of Paradol to Washington—Capital Punishment—Brilliant Review by the Emperor and Empress—Small-Pox—A Novel Club in Paris—Fine Arts.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, June 3, 1870.

The appointment of M. PREVOST DE PARADOL as Minister to Washington is to appear in the *Journal Officiel* to-morrow. The silence of M. PARADOL during the plebiscitary campaign, when he might have rendered good service to the Empire in the columns of the *Débats*, had, it was said, damaged his chances of diplomatic employment, and so some surprise is manifested at his appointment. M. OLLIVIER, however, I understand, advised him to write a letter to the Emperor, congratulating His Majesty on the success of his appeal to the country; and this he did in so enthusiastic and flattering a manner, and managed so to impress the Emperor with his devotion to his person and dynasty, that the Chief of the State at once sent for him, and announced his nomination to the post he had so much coveted. The *Siècle* maliciously recommends the new Minister a special study of American institutions, as in this way his talent as generalizer may benefit the Government, whose faithful subject he has become.

THE REPUBLICAN SCHISM.

M. ERNEST PICARD has come out with an explanation in his journal, *l'Election Libre*, of the position assumed by himself and the sixteen Deputies of the Left, who refused to sign the manifesto of the Irreconcilables, and the delegates of the Democratic Press. He said that he and the colleagues, who had acted with him on this occasion, had decided that there was no motive for them to modify their political course, and that they should continue to attend the meetings of the Left. M. PICARD disavows in addition, so far as he is concerned, all the declarations that had been attributed to him in connection with this matter. He had not made, and did not want to make, any political evolution of any kind. This is distinct and satisfactory so far as relates to M. PICARD himself, although it makes its appearance unaccountably late. It will be observed, however, that in the latter part of his statement M. PICARD only speaks for himself, and that he leaves it to be inferred that there may have been differences of opinion between him and those of his colleagues who, it was said, aimed at forming a Constitutional Left.

DIPLOMATIC CHANGES.

In addition to the appointment of M. PREVOST PARADOL to the post of Minister at Washington, already noticed, it seems to be now settled that the Prince DE LA TOUR D'AUVERGNE is to go to Vienna, M. BERTHELEMY to Brussels, and DE LA GUERONIERE to Madrid. M. MERCIER DE LOSTENDE, who has so long and ably filled the latter post, is to have a seat in the Senate.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

M. CREMIEUX is to deposit in the Bureau of the Chamber today his report on the proposition of M. STRENACKERS, confining executions to the interior of prisons. It seems that the Deputies who at Berlin voted against the abolition of the death penalty, have received notice from their indignant constituents that they will not be reelected.

ROYAL MOVEMENTS.

The approaching interview between the King of Prussia and the Czar at Ems is causing some uneasiness here. No one is disposed to credit the statement that it has relation merely to the affairs of Gallicia and Roumania. The fact that M. DE BISMARCK accompanies his master is not calculated to allay the disquietude that is felt in political circles. At the Ministries the matter is made light of, as it is affirmed that nothing can shake the good understanding which at present prevails between the Cabinets of Paris and St. Petersburg. At Carlsbad, where there are a great many Austrian and Prussian officers at present, it is noticed that the two military nationalities carefully avoid each other.

REVIEW BY THE EMPEROR.

The Emperor reviewed yesterday, in the plain of Bagatelle, in the Bois de Boulogne, the regiment of the cuirassiers of the Guard, which came from Saint Germain for the purpose; the division of the cavalry of Paris and Versailles, and the ten regiments of the artillery of the Guard. On his arrival on the ground, the Emperor, accompanied by the Prince Imperial and followed by his staff, passed in a gallop before the troops which were drawn up in line to receive him. His Majesty looked exceedingly well and conversed in an animated manner with the Generals who surrounded him. The Empress was present in an open carriage. She wore a massive dress trimmed with white sapure, and a bonnet ornamented with wild flowers, which was most becoming to her. She was accompanied by Mlle. DE LAREINTAT and her two nieces the Mlles. D'ALBE. At the conclusion of the distribution of the military rewards each regiment, after a charge in line of battle, came and took up its position for the defile, which was passed amid enthusiastic cries of "Vive l'Empereur." In an interval between the evolutions the Empress sent for the vivandière of the Fifth Chasseurs, and held a long conversation with her. The poor girl, abashed at first, soon regained her self-possession, and answered Her Majesty's questions with a most amusing *naiveté*. It would have been worth while to have heard her description of the interview in barracks the same evening. The Imperial party lunched on the plain at a o'clock. Mme. PERSIGNY was present at the review, but was not invited to join the Imperial circle.

THE SMALL-POX.

The epidemic by which we have been so severely visited is officially announced to be on the decline. Among the latest novelties of this novelty-seeking city is a Vaccinating Club. Grave medical men and ladies of fashion meet periodically under this collective appellation to discuss the important question whether the Jennerian system or that of vaccination direct from the "animal" is the most efficacious. Yesterday a session of rather a stormy character took place at the Club. The President, a violent partisan of the Jenner system, threatened to bring the owner of the unfortunate heifers, which have been dragged around Paris for vaccinating purposes, before the tribunals on the charge of cruelty to animals. Another doctor requested that an inquiry should be instituted into the fate of the persons re-vaccinated from their animals, on the ground that a sort of black small-pox very fatal in its character, which prevailed a month ago, had been ascribed to their diseased condition. After a general hue and cry against Dr. LANOIX, who has made his fortune by his cows since the epidemic commenced, a doctor from the Ministry of the Interior obtained a hearing, and stated the result of revaccination in the prisons, which was not altogether unfavorable. Dr. LANOIX then rose, and though not well received, read numerous letters from medical men in the footpath attesting the marked success of the direct transmission of the cow-pox from the animal. There is so much passion evinced in these discussions that it is not easy to determine which side has the best of the argument. One thing is certain, that, in spite of extensive re-vaccination from the cow, the epidemic increased steadily until within the last few days.

FINE ARTS.

I saw yesterday, just before they were packed up for Boston, a couple of pictures painted by Mrs. MORELL and Miss GARDINER, two of our fair country women now studying here, which I have no doubt will meet with great appreciation at the other side. One is a Scriptural and the other is a Roman subject, and they have both been painted to order for the collection of a well-known connoisseur of Massachusetts. Mrs. MORELL's picture, "David Playing Before Saul," is a bold subject for a woman to handle, but in grouping, drawing and color it is wanting in none of the various characteristics which one naturally looks for in such a theme. In the picture of Miss GARDINER, "Cornelia and her Jewels," there is more tenderness of treatment, but it is scarcely less effective, and as a companion to the other subject it offers all that is to be desired in the way of contrast. It is a pity that the two pictures were not completed in time for the *Salon*, where, I have no doubt, they would have attracted attention. You will perceive by the articles of the Paris journals that the remarks which I recently made on Mr. TYON's "allegorical picture," painted for Mr. A. T. STEWART, of New-York, were not exaggerated in severity. I am sorry both for the owner and the artist, but in regard to works of such pretension, it is necessary that the critic should make no compromise with the truth.

ITALY.

Disturbed State of Affairs—Growth of Republicanism Among the Common People—Troublous Times Ahead—The Council at Rome—A Significant Speech from a Cardinal—Intense Heat.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Friday, May 27, 1870.

It has been said more than once that Italy may be nearer the Republic than almost any other European country. But I do not know that the recent movements, in a Republican sense, in various parts of the Peninsula, are a proof that its establishment is near. It is highly probable that the present order of things will be maintained, but it cannot be denied that the feeling of dissatisfaction is widespread, and that the party of the revolution is gaining ground. The late result in France has disappointed leaders here, and, in a spirit of vexation, some of them declare that the moment which they long for is nearer than before. There are certain signs, which show that the Government has not too much confidence in the army, and it is not yet clear whether that arm of the service will acquire new value by discussion now going on. What the feeling of officers may be is, of course, of most consequence; but as the rank and file of the army is made up almost entirely of the peasant class, and as the discontent under the grist-mill law, which affects a great industry, is almost universal, the common soldiers are not remote from influences which produce discontent. Taxation presses heavily upon the whole population, and its slightest weight is less patiently borne by the agricultural classes, in whose hands are not commonly found any considerable sums of ready money. From all parts, with cries for the Republic, has come that of "Down with the Mill law." While leaders have their theories and purposes with the public good more or less in view, thousands among the honest and well-meaning of the population are ready to catch at any plan proposed which seems to offer the prospect of relief from actual burdens.

OMINOUS SIGNS.

Gen. GARIBALDI is under Government guard in his island, but his sons are active in the political field, using with more or less judgment the risky advantage derived from a name which has not lost any of its magic influence. The praise which Signor LANZA, the chief of the Cabinet, gave to the fidelity of MINOTTI GARIBALDI was hardly paid back in the same style of compliments. In one or two letters printed the past week he applies to the Government some of the strongest terms of condemnation to be found in the vocabulary. It is to him simply a mass of "corruption and filth." If you are to trust some of the accounts which may meet your eye in correspondence from these parts the Italians have lost their sense, and Italy, as at present constituted, is near a break-up. All the advantages gained in the past ten years are to be put to rask by a wild adventure upon which the population is passionately resolved. No one at all acquainted with the condition of the country can for a moment doubt that the popular mind is unusually agitated with tumultuous passions, and that the attempts to carry out half-crazy schemes demand on the part of the Government all possible vigilance, and a steady hand and firm hand for the direction of affairs. Much more than this I do not think need be said. There are a hundred things to be found fault with, and full liberty of criticism is now enjoyed, but there is nothing which demands revolutionary violence, and I think there are enough of the thoughtful and intelligent who feel this to put a restraint upon licentious excess.

THE SPIRIT OF PERSECUTION.

More and more complaint is made of the difficulty of sending and receiving letters, as the inspection at the Post-office has all the rigor of the Inquisition, and no respect is paid to the sacredness of a seal if there is the slightest suspicion that a doubt is expressed of Roman infallibility. The spirit of persecution is as much alive as ever, and the hand of violence would be used were not that hand pretty firmly tied by the semi-heretical Catholic powers which now keep Rome in check. The priests are vexed beyond expression because they are not any longer able to have their own way, and take their revenge by threatening judgments to come.

A SIGNIFICANT SPEECH.

In the Council at Rome the most notable thing reported is the speech made a week back by Prince SCHWARZENBERG, the Cardinal Archbishop of Prague. We are told that in the beginning of his discourse, the Cardinal protested against the interruptions and checks put upon expressions of opinion in the Council, and cited the example of Pope BENEDICT XIII., who gave order that in the College of Cardinals the truth in every case should be freely spoken, whether it was agreeable or not to hear.

"Encouraged by the declaration of the precedence of his Holiness, at present reigning, I believe it to be my duty, both as Cardinal and Bishop of the church, to utter here the whole truth, and express without reserve my most intimate convictions. I protest in advance against every noisy disapprobation of what I have to say on the part of those who do not approve of my opinions, and against every restriction of the liberty of speech on the part of the most reverend presiding officer."

It is said that these words, uttered with energy, but, at the same time, with calm, made so strong impression upon the Papal party, that the scandalous scenes of which we have before had account were not again renewed, and the Cardinal was permitted to go on to the end of his discourse. Parts of it have been cited in the Press, among the passages the following rather remarkable words:

"In my country Hussitism is burning under the ashes. In other Catholic countries also, the great question of the relation of the Church to the people of members is the order of the day, as in the fifteenth century, and amid the political agitations which today have not the mastery of the nations also, the religious fermentation troubles under our feet. And at the critical moment you will decree that these ones already fixed by them who have gone before us, bringing harm to the authority of the Episcopacy, denying the supreme decisive faculty of Ecumenical Councils in ecclesiastical matters, that ancient belief, and place upon the carpet the unhappy project of a new dogma, already unanimously rejected by the sound reason of man, the necessary infallibility of the Pontiff, by which you may be certain the world will not accept as law. Have you profited so little by the instructions of history not to know how perilous may be the introduction of such unjustifiable innovations? * * * It is affirmed, it is true, that you yourselves freely hold as your indemnity convention what is presented in this schema; but it cannot be exacted of me and of those who think as I do, to recognise as true, and consecrate as such that which appears to us absurd. If your wish is accomplished, you may rest certain that new schisms and abjurations will follow in the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church."

If this be a faithful report of the character of the discourse of so eminent a prelate as the Cardinal Prince SCHWARZENBERG—and there seems no reason to doubt a record which bears every evidence of truthfulness—it must be considered a most important event in the progress of the infallibility discussion. The conviction in the outside world here grows stronger every day that the Roman authority is so completely under the control of its mad infatuation that nothing can save it from the plunge into the fatal abyss which it is rapidly approaching.

A WEEK OF HEAT.

A wave of heat has swept over this Peninsula during the past week which has raised the temperature to almost the highest level of midsummer. The caprices of the past twelve months have been extraordinary. Eighty-five degrees, according to our system, would be high anywhere in the month of May, and here it does not often go much beyond that in the fiery months of July and August. The heat has already had the effect to drive some insects of the human species to seek a cool crevice in mountain wall, or breezy niche by the sea. ANGELICO.

POLITICS IN SPAIN.

A Crisis Rapidly Approaching—A Coup d'Etat Still Talked Of—Prim in Negligent Repose—The King Question—Attitude of Parties—The Finances—Cuba.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Wednesday, June 1, 1870.

We are daily approaching the crisis which must inevitably burst upon Spain. The forty partisans of ESPARTERO have declared that they will consent to no measure which would not lead to the election of a monarch, and that PRIM need in no case count on their votes for the maintenance of the Regency. It is believed that if PRIM is pushed to extremities, he will make a *coup d'état* and have himself nominated Regent in place of SERRANO. Everything is possible in Spain at the present moment, the army being gained over. Will PRIM dare to take this step? This is the important point. Meanwhile, Republicans and Carlists are arming, and a general conflagration must ensue in the course of the Summer. The one thing certain is that great misfortunes must befall the country, the conclusion of which will be a military dictatorship, liberty for the hour being infallibly extinguished.

PRIM TO ABSENTEES.

Yesterday PRIM, as President of the Council of Ministers, addressed to all the absent Deputies the following letter:

MONSIEUR ET DEAR COLLEAGUE: According to a decision taken in the Council of Ministers, I have the honor of announcing to you that the Government has resolved to give a frank explanation to the Cortes upon the steps it has taken to bring to a happy termination the work with which the country has intrusted the constituent Cortes. It is only necessary to state the importance of this matter to you, that you comprehend the fitness, indeed the necessity, of your presence during the session, in which the gravity of the incidents which may occur might render the abstention of a Deputy sufficiently culpable, if, through it, there may be possibility of intervening as involuntary forgetfulness as a culpable negligence of the sacred and unavoidable duties of a Deputy, if you were not informed. I allow myself, in giving you notice of the above-mentioned decision, to invite you to put aside any motives which might induce you to absent yourself from the Cortes, and to present yourself at Madrid on the 6th of June. I beg that you may only see in this invitation the affectionate solicitation of a colleague and friend, led by most important considerations to address it to you.

I have the pleasure of reiterating the assurance. JUAN PRIM.

This letter, addressed to all the absent Deputies, is to be presented to them by the Prefects of their departments. It is also a notice to those Deputies who, while remaining in Madrid, absent themselves from the sessions of the Cortes.

THE KING QUESTION AGAIN.

The law relative to the election of a monarch will be discussed, either to-morrow or the following day, in the Cortes. The debates will be long and animated, if I may put any faith in the preparation made by each faction of the Constituents at this moment. M. ROJO ARZOS, Democratic Deputy and member of the Commission which presents a report to the Chamber, has made out and laid upon the bureau of the Chamber a radical amendment, the aim of which is to make the election of a King almost impossible with the present division of parties. The law upon the election of a King about to be discussed provides that the royal election shall be decided by means of at least four successive votings, and by a majority of the Deputies present in the Cortes the day of the vote. Thus, with eighty-five or ninety votes, according to this law, the King may be chosen. But as the Cortes is composed of 340 Deputies, the absolute majority ought to be 171. It is impossible that either the Duke DE LA VICTORIA or the Duke DE MONTPENSIER obtain this number of votes. The entire question, therefore, is to find out whether the amendment of M. ROJO ARZOS will be adopted or not. If it is rejected the Cortes will proceed to the discussion of the amendment of the Republican Deputy, M. GABRINO, who proposes to the Constituents to proceed to the election of the King, and if, after three ballotings, no candidate obtains the requisite number of votes, that the federative republic may be substituted for the monarchy by modifying article 32 of the Constitution. The Monarchist Deputies have resolved to meet on the 7th of this month to come to an understanding as to the line of conduct to be observed during the great debates which are about to take place. The Republicans, on their side, will meet for the same object. They propose to make a supreme effort in the Cortes for the triumph of their form of government.

PRIM AND THE PEOPLE.

The friends of Gen. PRIM pretend that he assumes to have a project of a nature to give the greatest satisfaction to the aspirations of the revolution. Some suppose that this is a mere subterfuge for adjourning the election of the monarch. Others pretend that the General has the intention of resorting to a plebiscitum to decide. This idea pleases infinitely both Democrats and Republicans. When the great voice of the people shall have pronounced upon the form of government that Spain ought to adopt, no one will have the right to rise up against the decision of the majority. To sum up, what is most probable, indeed what is nearly certain, is that we will keep the actual regime until next January, and that the new elections will be held in the meantime. Nevertheless, it must be taken into consideration that the parties hostile to the revolution are preparing to resist the Government during the Summer, and it is scarcely probable that affairs will move on smoothly.

THE FINANCES.

The statement published by M. FIGUEROLA upon the actual situation of Spanish finances has greatly displeased the bankers, money brokers and holders of the Treasury bonds. A new loan upon the Treasury bonds has been approved by the Council of Ministers. An emission to the amount of six hundred or seven hundred millions is authorized. Without that it would be impossible to pay the interest on the last bonds, which will be due on the 30th of this month.

CUBA.

The last council of Ministers was engaged for two hours in the consideration of a dispatch received from C. CABALLERO DE RODAS, announcing that all the Cuban insurgents, without excepting the Generals, had made the proposition to surrender on the express condition that their property, their lives and their liberty should be guaranteed to them. The Government has not yet come to a decision. Some of the Ministers are opposed to the amnesty of the Generals, but are willing to grant it to the insurgent soldiers.

WASHINGTON.

The Case of Mr. Whitemore—Private Bills Disposed of in the House—The Senate and the Franking Privilege—Weekly Treasury Statement—Miscellaneous.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Mr. WHITTEMORE's credentials were presented by the Speaker today, which was the signal for a lively scene. A dozen objections and propositions were immediately made, and Gen. LOGAN took the floor in vigorous opposition. He finally made a motion to postpone the case until Tuesday after the morning hour, which was agreed to by so large a majority as to indicate very strongly that Mr. WHITTEMORE will not be admitted.

PRIVATE BILLS.

A very large business was done in the House today on bills of a private nature, from the Committee on Claims. One hundred in all were reported; fifty of them favorably, and fifty unfavorably. Forty-nine out of those reported favorably were passed; none of them were of a public nature.

THE FRANKING PRIVILEGE.

The Senate was chiefly engaged today on the Franking Privilege bill, which seems to be a never-ending bone of contention. That body does not appear to have the moral courage to reject the bill; nor yet does it appear disposed to pass it, and so it goes on wrangling over it.

PERSONAL.

Secretary FISH, accompanied by Mr. FISH, left at noon today for Fortress Monroe on a brief visit to their son-in-law and daughter, Col. BENJAMIN and wife. Hon. JOHN COCHRANE arrived here this morning.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today amount to $145,500.

Shipments—To Assistant Treasurers and Depositaries, &c.:

Fractional currency	$1,924,072
Fractional currency	952,891
Treasurer Spinner holds in trust for nation:	
U. S. banks as security for circulation	342,279,050
Less for public moneys	16,434,000
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	855,200
National bank notes burned during the week	952,000
Total amount burned	24,730,247
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	245,193
Bank currency issued	1,151,272
Bank currency outstanding at this date	296,202,962

The deposits at the Branch Mint at San Francisco for the five months ending May 31, 1870, were:

Of gold	$7,948,589 67
Of silver	1,176,076 23
Total of gold and silver	$9,124,665 90
Coinage for the same period:	
Gold	7,822,000 00
Silver	290,000 00
Total	$8,112,000 00

The deposits of the Branch Mint at Carson, Nevada, (the first ever reported,) for the four months ending April 30, 1870, were:

In gold	$72,814 72
In silver	20,260 34
Total of gold and silver	$93,075 06
The coinage for the same period:	
Gold	64,880 00
Silver	10,600 00
Total	$75,470 00

The deposits at the United States Assay Office at Denver for the month of May were $16,000 30.

NOMINATIONS.

The President, today, sent the following nomination to the Senate: ROGER S. GREENE, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Washington Territory.

THE REVENUE.

The internal revenue receipts for the week were $797,397, and for the fiscal year to date $175,643,982.

The amount of coin in the Treasury today is $103,767,595; Coin certificates, $34,004,000. The currency balance is $21,556,952.

DEATH OF AN ACTOR.

HARRY MCDONELL, a well-known actor, died today in this city, aged fifty-six.

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.....WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 18.

Mr. HAMLIN offered a resolution directing an inquiry by the Committee on Commerce relative to the removal of the bar in the Potomac River between the Long Bridge and Georgetown. Adopted.

RAILWAY EXTENSION IN WASHINGTON.

On motion of Mr. SCOTT, the House bill authorizing the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company to extend their lateral branch through the City of Washington by way of Maryland-avenue, across the Long Bridge to the Virginia side of the Potomac, was passed.

THE NATURALIZATION QUESTION.

Mr. CONKLING, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a substitute for the House bill in reference to the Naturalization laws. He gave notice that he would call it up at early day.

The substitute is the Senate bill recently reported from the Judiciary Committee on the same subject, with an additional section authorizing United States Marshals, in cities having over 20,000 inhabitants, to appoint as many special deputies as may be necessary to preserve order at any election at which members of Congress are to be chosen.

LAND GRANTS TO RAILWAYS.

Mr. DRAKE introduced a Land Grant bill in aid of the St. James and Little Rock Railroad.

Mr. WILLIAMS called up a Land Grant bill in aid of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. Passed.

Mr. HOWARD called up a bill to amend the Land Grant act, in aid of a railroad and telegraph line from the States of Missouri and Arkansas to the Pacific Coast, by the Southern route, approved July 27, 1866.

Several amendments being adopted, the bill, after discussion, was laid over till Monday, to have it printed as amended.

BUSINESS FROM THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

Mr. TRUMBULL, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill for the relief of purchasers of lands sold for direct taxes in the insurrectionary States.

Mr. CARPENTER, from the same Committee, reported, as amended, the House bill fixing the compensation of grand and petit jurors in Circuit and District Courts of the United States at $3 per day. Passed.

THE POST-OFFICE APPROPRIATIONS.

At 2 P. M. the Senate, in Committee of the Whole, took up the unfinished business, it being the Post-office Appropriation bill, and amendments relative to the repeal of the franking privilege.

Mr. THURMAN moved an amendment, that the abolition of the franking privilege shall not take effect until August 1.—Adopted.

Mr. MORTON opposed the amendment for two cent letter postage, as involving a loss of postal revenue without any corresponding benefit, as it would not increase mail matter one per cent. He held that the present rates of postage were sufficiently low.

Mr. YATES advocated a reduction of postage, believing three cents

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE ALARM-BELL OF ATRI.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

At Atri in Abruzzo, a small town
Of ancient Roman date, but scant renown—,
One of those little places that have run
Half up the hill, beneath a blazing sun,
And then sat down to rest, as it to say,
"I climb no farther—what, some want may,"—
The Re Giovanni, now unknown to fame,
So many monarchs since have borne the name,
Had a great bell hung in the market-place
Beneath a roof, projecting some small space,
By way of shelter from the sun and rain.
Then rode he through the streets with all his train,
And, with the blast of trumpets loud and long,
Made proclamation, that whenever wrong
Was done to any man, he should but ring
The great bell in the square, and he, the king,
Would come the Syndic to decide thereon.
Such was the proclamation of King John.

How happily the days in Atri sped,
What wrongs were righted, need not here be said.
Suffice it that, as all things must decay,
The hempen rope at length was worn away,
Unravelled in the end, and, strand by strand,
Loosened and wasted in the rimer's hand,
Till one, who acted this in passing by,
Mended the rope with braids of briony,
So that the leaves and tendrils of the vine
Hung like a votive garland at a shrine.
By chance it happened that in Atri dwelt
A knight, with spur on heel and sword in belt,
Who had served to hunt the wild bear in the woods,
Who loved his falcons with their crimson hoods,
Who loved his hounds and horses, and all sports
And prodigalities of camps and courts;—
Loved, or had loved them; for at last, grown old,
His only passion was the love of gold.

He sold his horses, sold his hawks and hounds,
Rented his vineyards and his garden grounds;
Kept but one steed, his favorite steed of all,
To starve and shiver in a naked stall,
And, day by day, sat brooding in his chair,
Devising plans how best to hoard and spare.

At length he said: "What is the use or need
To keep at my own cost this lazy steed,
Eating his head off in my stables here,
When rents are low and provender is dear?
Let him go feed upon the public ways;
I want him only for the holidays."
So the old steed was turned into the heat
Of the long, lonely, silent, shadowless street;
And wandered in suburban lanes forlorn,
Barked at by dogs, and torn by brier and thorn.

One afternoon, as in that sultry clime
It is the custom in the Summer time,
With bolted doors, and window-shutters closed,
The inhabitants of Atri slept or dozed;
When suddenly upon their senses fell
The loud alarum of the scouring bell!
The Syndic started from his sweet repose,
Thrust on his cloak and doublet, and disclosed, and then rose
And donned his robes, and with reluctant pace,
Went panting forth into the market-place,
Where the great bell upon its cross-beam swung,
Reiterating with persistent tongue,
In half-articulate jargon, the old cry:
"Some one hath done a wrong, hath done a wrong!"
But ere he reached the belfry's light arcade,
He saw, or thought he saw, beneath its shade,
No shape of human form, of woman born,
But a poor steed dejected and forlorn,
Who with uplifted head and imploring eyes
Was tugging at the vines of briony.
"Domenedio!" cried the Syndic straight,
"This is the Knight of Atri's steed of state!
He calls for justice, being sore distressed,
And pleads his cause as loudly as the best."
Meanwhile from street and lane a noisy crowd
Had collected together, like a Summer cloud,
And told the story of the wretched beast
In five-and-twenty different ways at least,
With much gesticulation and appeal
To heathen gods, in their excessive zeal.
The Knight was called and questioned; in reply
Did not confess the fact, did not deny;
Alleged in mitigation the poor nag
And set at naught the Syndic and the rest,
Maintaining, in an angry undertone,
That he should do what pleased him with his own.
And thereupon the Syndic gravely read
The proclamation of the King; then said:
"Sir Knight, or Sir Knave, this beast, good and gay,
But cometh back on foot, and begs its way;
Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds,
Of flowers of chivalry and not of weeds!
These are familiar proverbs; but I fear
They never yet have reached your knightly ear.
What fair renown, what honor, what repute
Can come to you from starving this poor brute?
He has served us well and serves us still in more
Than they who clamor loudest at the door.
Therefore the law decrees, that as this steed
Served you in youth, henceforth you shall take heed
To comfort his old age, and to provide
Shelter in stall, and rood and field beside."

The Knight withdrew abashed; the people all
Led home the steed in triumph to his stall.
The King heard and approved, and laughed in glee,
And cried aloud: "Right well it pleaseth me!
Church-bells at best but ring us to the door;
But go not in to mass; my bell doth more:
It cometh into court and pleads the cause
Of creature dumb and unknown to the laws;
And this shall make, in every Christian clime,
The Bell of Atri famous for all time."

Atlantic for July.

OLD GRETHE'S FAMILY.

BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

Translated from the Danish.

The poultry-woman Grethé was the only human being who lived in the handsome new house that had been built for the fowls and the ducks upon the property; it stood where the ancient baronial residence had stood, with its turrets, its jagged gables, its moat and draw-bridge. Close by there was a wilderness of trees and bushes; this had been formerly the garden, and it had stretched down to a large lake, which was now a morass. Rooks, crows and ackdaws flew screaming over the old trees—a mixed multitude of birds; they did not care for being shot at, they only flew faster. They could be heard even in the new house, where old Grethé was sitting, with the ducklings running over her wooden shoes. She knew every fowl and every duck from the moment they crept out of the egg; she was proud of her hens and her ducks, and proud of her splendid house which had been built for them. Clean and neat was her little room, which had been built by order of the lady of the castle, to whom the fowl-house belonged; she often came there with her fashionable and distinguished guests, to show them "the fowls' and ducks' barracks," as she called the little building.

There was both a clothes-press and an arm-chair; there was even a chest of drawers in the little room, and upon it stood a bright, burnished brass plate, on which was engraved the word "Grubbé," which, no doubt, was the name of the noble ancient race that had formerly resided there at the baronial castle. The brass plate had been found when they were digging thereabouts, and the clerk had said that it was worth nothing, except that it was a memento of old days. The clerk knew a great deal about the place and the olden times; he had learning and books; and many written papers lay in his table-drawer. He had, indeed, great knowledge respecting the old times; though, perhaps, the oldest crow knew more, and screeched about it in his fashion of speech, but that was crow language, which the clerk did not understand, clever as he was.

The morass, after a warm Summer's day, was covered with vapor, so that there seemed to be quite a lake spread out before the old trees, where the rooks, crows and the jackdaws congregated; it had looked like this when the knights of Grubbé resided there, and the old castle stood with its thick red walls. The chained dog then kept watch close by the gate; through a tower people entered the stone-laid corridor, which led to the apartments of the family; the windows were narrow and the panes of glass small, even in the great hall, where dancing used to be. But in the time of the last Grubbé dancing was not thought of, yet there still remained an old kettle-drum which had been used in the music. Here stood a curiously-carved press, in which lay rare flower-roots, for the lady of Grubbé was fond of plants, and reared trees and herbs. Her husband preferred riding about and shooting wolves and wild bears, and his little daughter, Marie, always accompanied him on these expeditions. At five years of age she sat boldly on her horse and looked, with her large black eyes, proudly around her. It was her great pleasure to strike at the hounds with her riding-whip; her father did not observe that she also struck some of the peasant boys who had gathered to see the nobles from the castle and their retinue pass by.

A peasant in a sand cottage near the castle had a son, Sören, about the same age as the little high-born damsel; he was a good climber, and he was in the habit of mounting up to procure birds' nests for her; the birds always screeched frightfully, and one of the strongest of them inflicted a severe wound on him just over his eye, so that the blood streamed down from it, and it was thought he would lose his eye, but it was not injured. Marie Grubbé called him her Sören; that was a great favor, and it was fortunate for his father, dirty, John, he had one day done something wrong, and he was to be punished by riding the wooden horse. This instrument of punishment, which was kept at the castle, had four stakes for the legs, and a single small thin board for the back; John was condemned to mount astride on this machine, and, that he might not find it too easy, heavy bricks were placed round his legs. His countenance expressed great suffering, and Sören, crying like to break his heart, ran to implore little Marieto intercede for him. She immediately ordered that Sören's father should be taken down, and when they did not obey her she stamped upon the pavement and tore the sleeves of her father's coat. She was determined always to carry her point, and she did so. Sören's father was taken down.

The lady of the castle, who came out, stroked her little daughter's hair lovingly, and looking at her with her mild eyes, smiled kindly on her, Marie did not know for what.

She was always for following the hounds, and never would stay at home with her mother, who often went to the garden down by the lake, where the water-lilies grew and blossomed, and the tall rushes swayed backward and forward. She looked with pleasure on all the luxuriance and freshness around her, and exclaimed, "How charming!"

The place, on the contrary, did not long remain the house of the quiet, gentle lady. Our Lord called her to himself; with him she had a fitter home than at the castle; and the church-bells rang solemnly as her remains were borne to the church-yard, and the eyes of the poor were wet with tears, for she had been a kind benefactress to them.

When she was gone, no one took care of her plants and flowers; and the garden fell into disorder and decay.

The Knight of Grubbé was a hard man, every one said, but his daughter, young as she was, governed him; he was obliged to laugh, and let her do what she liked. She was now twelve years old, strong and well-grown; her dark eyes seemed almost to look into people's souls; she rode her horse like a boy and fired her gun like an experienced sportsman.

Visitors of the highest station came into the neighborhood; these were the young King and his half-brother and companion, Herr Ulrick Frederik Gyldenlöve; they went there on a shooting expedition, and stayed a day or two at Herr Grubbé's castle.

Gyldenlöve sat at table next to Marie Grubbé, and he took her head between his hands and gave her a kiss, as if he had been an intimate member of the family. But she gave him a slap on the mouth, and told him she could not bear him; and this caused much laughter, for they were all in a merry mood.

She had made a pleasant impression upon him, however, for five years after, when Marie had attained her seventeenth year, a messenger came with a letter; it was from Herr Gyldenlöve, begging the hand of that high-born young lady. That was something!

"He is the most distinguished and the most gallant nobleman in the land," said the Knight of Grubbé; "such an offer ought not to be rejected."

"I do not care at all about him," replied Marie; but she did not refuse the man who held so high a position in the country, and sat by the King's side.

Her plate, her linen, and her woolen garments were sent by sea to Copenhagen; she herself made the journey by land in ten days. The vessel, on board of which were her effects, had contrary winds, or no wind at all, so that four months elapsed before it arrived, and when the goods were sent, Fru Gyldenlöve was gone.

"I would rather sleep upon tow-yarn than in his silken couch," she said; "I would rather walk on my bare feet than drive with him in a carriage."

Late one evening in November two women came riding into the town of Aarhuus; these were Gyldenlöve's wife, Marie Grubbé, and her maid. They came from Veile, thither they had gone by a ship from Copenhagen. They rode on to the Knight of Grubbé's walled castle. He was in no way pleased with this visit. She was received with hard words, but a bed-chamber was prepared for her use, and she had her food, but no kind welcome with it; her father's anger frequently broke out against her, and she had never been accustomed to any harshness from him. Her own temper was far from mild, therefore she was not slow in answering angrily, and she vexed him by speaking bitterly of her husband, whom she said she hated, and with whom nothing would ever induce her to live again; on that she was determined.

A year wore on, but not agreeably; bad words, violent words, passed between the father and the daughter; these were always recurring. Bad words bear bad fruit; how should it be otherwise?

"You and I cannot longer live under the same roof," said her father to her one day. "You must remove from this to our old castle, and you and better bite off the end of your tongue than go on telling so many lies."

So the father and daughter parted. She removed with her maid to the old castle, in which she had been born and brought up, and in a vault of the church near which that gentle, amiable lady, her mother, lay. An old herdsman lived in the castle, and he was its only human inhabitant. In the deserted rooms, faded, black, and thickly covered with dust, hung quantities of cob-webs. The garden had become almost a wilderness, rank weeds and wild vines filling up the spaces between the trees and the bushes, the vines forming a network of tendrils around them, and hemlocks and nettles growing in profusion; the copper beach-tree was thrown into the shade by the unpruned branches of the trees around, and its leaves had become as green as the foliage of the other trees—its peculiarity was gone. Rooks, crows, and jackdaws, in countless numbers, flew over the tall chestnuts with their hoarse and repeated screechings, as if they had something very important to tell each other.

She had now come back again, the little one who had so often caused their eggs and young to be stolen. The thief himself who had committed the robberies was far away, climbing up a leafless tree and sitting on the high nest; and often he got a taste of the rope's end when he did not do his duty.

All this we told in our times by the clerk; he had collected his information from books and from manuscripts, which lay, with much more written matter, in the drawer of an old table.

"How things go up and down in this world!" he said; "it is wonderful to hear it all."

And we will now hear how things went with Marie Grubbé, though we will not forget the hen-wife Grethé, who sits in the handsome fowl-house in our time, in the place where Marie Grubbé sat in her time, but not with the good conscience that old Grethé had.

The Winter passed on, the Spring and Summer passed on, then came the stormy Autumn with its damp, cold sea-breezes. It was a very lonely life, a very tiresome life at the castle.

So Marie Grubbé took her gun and went out upon the moors, and shot hares and foxes, and any birds she could see. On the heath she met more than once the noble Herr Pallé Dyre from Nörrebesk; he also went out with his gun and his hounds. He was tall and stout and looked extremely well when they spoke to each other. He might have competed with the renowned Herr Brockenhuus of Egeskov in Funen, about whose great strength so much was said. Following his example, Pallé Dyre had caused to be hung up at his castle gate an iron chain with a hunting horn attached to it, and when he rode home he seized the chain, lifted himself up on his horse, and blew a blast on the horn.

"Come yourself and see it, Fru Marie!" said he; "it is fine weather, come to Nörrebesk."

When she went to his castle is not known, but on the altar-candlesticks in Nörrebesk Church could be read that they were presented by Pallé Dyre and Marie Grubbé, of Nörrebesk Castle.

A very strong man indeed was Pallé Dyre; he drank like a fish; he was like a barrel which never could be filled; his snoring was as if it came from a whole hog-sty; he looked red and bloated.

"How boggish and disgusting he is!" exclaimed Fru Pallé Dyre, Grubbé's daughter. She soon became weary of her life at Nörrebesk, but that did not make it any better.

One day the table was laid for dinner, and the viands were getting cold; Pallé Dyre was out fox-hunting, and the lady was not to be found. Pallé Dyre came home at midnight, but Fru Dyre came neither at midnight nor in the morning; she had turned her back on Nörrebesk, and had left it without giving any notice or saying farewell.

It was damp, cloudy weather, and the blasts of wind were cold; a flock of dark birds flew screaming over her; they were not so homeless as she was.

She went first toward Sönder, near the German territory; two cold rings with angly gems she sold. Then she went to the East, but turned again to the West. She had formed no plan, and was angry at everyone; angry even at the God of goodness, in such a state was her wretched mind. She was soon also ill in body, and could scarcely walk longer. The lapwing flew up from its little hillock when she fell over it; the bird screeched, as it always screeches, "Thief, thief, thief!" She had never stolen any one's property, and had only permitted birds' eggs and young birds to be brought to her from bank and tree, and now she remembered this.

Where she lay she could see the sand-hills, yonder; near the shore fishermen lived, but she was not able to reach their cottages, she was so ill. The large white seagulls came flying over her, with cries like those of the rooks, the crows and the jackdaws, in her old home. The birds flew very near her; at length she began to think that they had turned coal-black, but all had become slight before her eyes.

When she again opened her eyes, she found herself lifted up, and being carried in the arms of a tall, powerful-looking young man. She gazed in his bearded face; he had a scar over one eye, so that the eyebrow seemed divided into two. He carried her, she was so miserably helpless, to his ship, where he was well scolded by the Captain for his reward. The next day the vessel sailed. Marie Grubbé was not put ashore; she went with them. But did she not come back to land? Yes. When and where?

Years and years passed on.

The plague was raging in Copenhagen; it was in the year 1711. The Queen of Denmark had gone to her native German home; the King had left the capital; every one who could hurried away from it. The students, even if they had free board and lodging, sought to escape from the town. One of these, the last who had remained at "Borch's College," as it was called, close to Regnersen, also took his departure. It was 2 o'clock in the morning; he came with his knapsack; it was filled more with books and manuscripts than with clothes. There hung a damp, heavy fog over the town; not a human being was to be seen in the streets through which he passed. Several of the doors and gates of the houses were marked by a cross; within these there was sickness, or people were lying dead. There was no one to be seen either in the wide, winding "Kidmanergade," as the street is called, which runs from the "Round Tower" down toward the King's palace. An ammunition-wagon rumbled by; the driver cracked his whip, the horses went at a gallop; the wagon was full of dead bodies! The young student held his hand before his face and smelled a strong spirit which he had on a sponge in a little brass box.

From a low tavern in one of the narrow streets came the sounds of songs roared by many unsteady voices, and shouts of forced laughter. Some people were passing the night there in drinking, to banish from their memory that the fatal disease was standing at the door, and would soon have them carried away in the ammunition-wagons to join the other dead. The student hurried toward the pier; there lay a couple of small vessels, one of which was preparing to depart from the infected town.

"If God allows us to live, and we have a fair wind, we are going to Gronsund in Falster," said the skipper, and asked the name of the student who wished to go with him.

"Ludvig Holberg," replied the student, and that name sounded like any other name; now it is one of the names of which Denmark is most proud; then he was only a young, unknown student.

The vessel glided by the palace; it was not morning by the time it reached the open sea. A light breeze had sprung up, the sails swelled out, and the young student placed himself so that the fresh wind blew in his face, and he fell asleep. It was not the wisest thing to do.

On the third morning the vessel arrived at Falster.

"Do you know any one in the town yonder who would take me as a lodger at a small cost?" asked Holberg of the Captain.

"I think you would do well to go to the ferryman's house at Borrehusset," he answered. "If you wish to be very polite, you must call the ferry-woman 'Mother Sören, Sörensen Möller.' But it may happen that she will become a little wrong in the head, if you pay her too much attention. Her husband has been arrested for some serious offense, and she herself takes charge of the ferry-boat; she has strong fists."

The student took up his knapsack and proceeded to the ferry-house. He did not find the door locked, and, opening the wicket, he entered a room with a stone floor, in which a turn-up bedstead and a large feather bed covered with leather were the most important articles of furniture. A white hen and her chickens were tied to the turned-up bedstead, and had upset a basin of water, so that the water was running over the floor. There was nobody in this room. He opened the chamber close by it, except a child in a cradle. The ferry-boat returned; there was only one person in it, whether a man or woman it was difficult to make out. The person wore a large cloak, and had a fur cap with a hood on its head. The boat had now reached the landing-place.

It was a woman who entered the room. She had quite a distinguished look as she drew herself up—two eyes expressive of hauteur sparkling from under her dark eyebrows. She was Mother Sören, the ferry-woman; the rooks, the crows and the jackdaws would have screeched another name, which we know better.

She looked very sallow, and she did not seem inclined to speak much; but so much was said that the student made a bargain with her for board and lodging while things went on so badly in Copenhagen.

There frequently came to the ferry-house some of the most respectable burghers of the neighboring market-town. Among these were Franda, the locksmith, and Swert, the custom-house officer; they generally drank a jug of ale, and discussed various matters with the student; he was a clever young man; he understood Greek and Latin, and was learned on many subjects.

"Well!" exclaimed Mother Sören, "she less one knows, so much the less one is weighed down!"

"You have very hard work!" said Holberg, one day that she had been chopping wood for the fire, and doing hard work more fit for a man.

"I should think so," she answered.

"Have you been always accustomed, since you were a child, to toil and drudge as you do now?"

"You can judge of that by my hands," she said; and showed him two very small hands, but hard and strong-looking, with the nails bitten off closely.

Toward Christmas-time began heavy snow-storms; the cold was extreme, the wind blew sharply, as if it had aquafortis to sprinkle people's faces with. Mother Sören did not allow herself to be influenced by the severity of the weather; she wrapped her cloak round her, and put her fur cap on her head. It became very dark in the house as an early hour in the afternoon; wood and peat she heaped upon the fire-place; then sat down and mended her stockings—there was no one else to do it. One evening she spoke a little more to the student than usual; she spoke of her husband.

"In a quarrel with a Dragoon skipper he was so unlucky as to kill him, and therefore was condemned to work for three years in irons at Holmen. He is but a common sailor, so the law can take its course."

"The law is put in force with people of the higher ranks also," said Holberg.

"Do you think so?" replied Mother Sören. For a time she sat gazing fixedly on the fire, then suddenly she began to speak again. "Have you not heard of Kai Lykke, who had one of his churches pulled down, and when Mads, the priest, thundered against him from the pulpit, he had Herr Mads put into prison and in irons, called together a court of justice, at which he presided, and himself condemned him to lose his head, which sentence was carried into effect. That was not an accidental deed, and yet Kai Lykke was allowed to go about in freedom and safety."

"It was all right according to the time," said Holberg, "but now these times are gone."

"Can you be such a fool as to believe that?" exclaimed Mother Sören, as she rose and went into the inner chamber where the little child lay, took her up and laid her down again, and then stroked the student's bed on the turned-up bedstead. She had given him the use of the feather over bed in leather, for he was more susceptible of cold than she was, although he had been born in Norway.

On New Year's Day the morning was bright and sunny, the ice lay thick on the ground, and as the snow fell it froze hard, so that people could easily walk on it. The church-bells in the town were ringing, and the student Holberg threw his warm cloak round him and went to the town.

The student Holberg went to church. On his way back to his home he passed the gate of the Custom-house officer, and was assaulted by a party of some warm ale mixed with spirits and vinegar. The commission fell upon Mother Sören, but the officer did not know much about it. She did not belong to Falster, he said; she had once had some means; her husband was a common sailor and very passionate in his temper, which had led him to kill the Captain of a little vessel.

He beats his wife and yet she stands up for him."

"I would not bear such treatment!" said the Custom-house officer's wife. "I, too, am come of better people. My father was stocking-weaver to the royal family!"

"And you are also married to a royal functionary," said Holberg, bowing to her and to her husband.

It was the evening of Twelfth Day; Mother Sören lighted for Holberg a Twelfth-Night light; that is to say, three tallow candles, which she had herself dipped.

"A light for each man!" said Holberg.

"Each man!" she exclaimed, looking hard at him.

"For each of the wise men from the East," said Holberg.

"Oh, on that account!" she answered, and then remained long silent. But on that Twelfth Night she was more communicative than usual.

"You must have a nice time with him to whom you are married," remarked Holberg. "People say that he behaves very ill to you—that he beats you."

"That concerns no one but myself," she answered. "It would have better for me if I had been well beaten when I was a child. Now I deserve to be punished on account of my sins. What kindness he has shown me I myself know!" She rose, and, drawing herself up, she continued: "When I lay ill on the open heath, and no one took the trouble to come near me, unless perhaps the rooks and the crows to peck at me, he carried me in his arms to his ship, and was found great fault with for bringing such a passenger on board. I was not born to be sick, so I got better. Every one after his own fashion, Sören after his; no one has a right to judge another. Whatever he may be I have lived more happily with Sören than I did with him who is called the most polished and most distinguished of the King's subjects. I was married to the Viceroy Gyldenlöve, the King's half-brother. I afterward took Pallé Dyre. Every one to his taste, and I to mine. I have given you a long harangue, but now you know all." And, so saying, she left the room.

She was Marie Grubbé! How wonderfully had not her situation changed—how low she had fallen!

She did not see many more Twelfth Nights. Holberg relates that she died in June, 1716, but he has not told, for he did not know it, that when Mother Sören, as she was called, lay a corpse at Borrehuset, a flock of large black birds flew right over the place. They flew silently, which showed that they were aware silence was necessary at a funeral. As soon as she was laid in her grave not a thing was seen of the birds, but the same evening in Jutland, over the old castle, was observed an immense flight of rooks, crows and jackdaws; they all screeched in chorus, as if there was something they wished to make known, perhaps about him who, when he was a little boy, took away their eggs and their scarcely-fledged young ones, the peasant's son who was imprisoned and in irons, and the high-born damsel who ended her life as a ferry-woman at Grönsund. "Bra! bra!" they screeched; and their descendants screeched "Bra! bra!" when the old castle was taken down.

"They screech that even now that there is nothing more to scream about," said the clerk. He added: "The whole race have died out, the old castle has been pulled down, and where it stood, stands now the handsome fowl-house, with its gilded weather-cock outside, and old Grethe inside. She is most thankful for her comfortable dwelling; had she not come here she would have been in the poor-house."

The pigeons cooed above her, the turkeys gabbled around her, and the ducks quacked.

"No one knows her," they said; "she has neither kith nor kin. It was a happy chance that brought her here. She has neither got a duck father, or a hen mother, and no offspring!"

She was, however, the descendant of an ancient race; she did not know it herself, neither did the clerk, notwithstanding the quantity of manuscripts and writing that was in the table-drawer. But one of the old crows knew all about it, and told it. From its mother and grandmother it had heard of Grethé's mother and grandmother, of whom we have also heard—she who, as a child, rode over the draw-bridge, and gazed so proudly around her as if the world and all the birds in it were hers. We saw her afterward upon the heath near the sand-hills, and we saw her at last at Borrehuset. Her granddaughter, the last of the race, had returned home to where the old castle had stood, and where the dark wild birds screeched; but she lived among tame birds, who knew her, and whom she knew. The poultry-woman Grethé had nothing more to wish for; she was old enough to die, and was glad to die.

"The grave, the grave!" screeched the crows. And Grethé was buried in a decent grave, which, however, nobody knew except the aged crow, who also may be dead.

And now we know the history of the old castle, the ancient race, and Grethé's noble family.

THE CHINESE STREET COOK.—One of the most active dealers in the streets is the perambulating cook, for the working and poorer classes do not think of cooking at home, and the Chinaman is not very particular about what he eats or how he eats it—he will make a meal of anything that comes in his way. The street-cooks provide dinners on any scale, and with a variety in the bill of fare which is astonishing at the low price. They go about with a strong bamboo over the shoulder, from one end of which is suspended a large square box, furnished with a movable cover containing drawers, in which are all the different articles of food—pork in various forms, small cakes of millet, garlic, dried fish and rice in goodly quantity. From the other end hangs the box, containing a stove, charcoal and pots, &c. When he comes to a convenient standing-place the boxes are set down, and the cover is placed across them so as to form a table; he then blows up his fire and commences to cook, very soon being surrounded by hungry customers of all ages. Besides these useful men, there are plenty of eating-houses of every description in every town and village, suitable to rich or poor, and abundance of inns and roadside places, where a good meal may be had for man or beast.—*Temple Bar.*

THE ART OF PLEASURE-HUNTING.—We really do not know how to amuse ourselves, and are forced to snatch at the first pretext that offers itself, and to make believe very hard that we are really enjoying ourselves. It is a duty not as yet generally recognized to study the art of pleasure-hunting. We are no more capable of amusing ourselves than of fencing or playing the fiddle without careful training and long practice. If the object of moral teachers is to increase the sum of human happiness, they should certainly inculcate the cultivation of the faculties which are immediately pleasant to the individual as well as of those which are more indirectly profitable to his race. It is a very good thing to be scrupulously honest and industrious; but the most industrious and honest of men may lead a wretchedly bare and unpeotiable life. Why should he not study the theory of deriving the greatest possible amount of innocent enjoyment from the world which he inhabits, as well as that of doing good to other people. Two practical rules would probably result from such an inquiry. The first would be the extreme importance to every man of providing himself with a good serviceable hobby. Even a cultivated taste for cookery or wines is better than nothing, so long as it is kept within certain bounds, and not only provides a man with an interesting pursuit, but certainly promotes the comfort of his friends. We may admit, indeed, that this is at about the lowest limit of permissible pleasure-seeking; but is it a fair question for casuistry, whether a man would spend a day better in yawning about a race-course without any taste for horse-racing, or in pursuing with moderation a course of experimental inquiry into the art of dinning. There is another rule, however, which is of equal importance, and may be more unreservedly stated. What an enormous advance would be at once made in the art of happiness if people could only be persuaded to a tolerable degree of sincerity! The principle would cut both ways. There are some things which everybody really likes, but for which, for some arbitrary fashion, it is customary to avow contempt; as there are many things which everybody hates, and yet which every one is afraid to denounce. One of the greatest impediments to sound art is that both artists and their admirers are so much inclined to adopt a style recommended by some preconceived theory, as to overlook the important question whether they really give and receive pleasure. It is true that, when we know whether a poem or a picture pleases, there is a further question whether it ought to please; but when the habitual hypocrisy of mankind leaves us in complete uncertainty as to the first point, our subsequent theorising is apt to be very unsatisfactory. There would be in one sense no disputing about tastes if we only knew which tastes were genuine, though we might still ask whether they were elevated; but as it is, the first, and often the utterly inexplicable, question is, whether we really like a so-called pleasure or only persuade ourselves that we like it.—*The Saturday Review.*

A CHILD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

I read lately the charming autobiography of a little girl of eight years, written literally from her own dictation. Since *Pet Marjorie* I have seen no such actual self-revelation on the part of a child. In the course of her narration she describes, with great precision and correctness, the travels of the family through Europe in the preceding year, assigning usually the place of importance to her doll, who appears simply as "My Baby." Nothing can be more grave, more accurate, more serious than the whole history; but nothing in it seems quite so real and alive as the doll. "When we got to Nice, I was sick. The next morning the doctor came, and he said I had something that was very much like scarlet fever. Then I had Annie take care of baby, and keep her away, for I was afraid she would get the fever. She used to cry to come to me, but I knew it wouldn't be good for her."

What firm judgment is here, what tenderness without weakness, what discreet motherhood! When Christmas came, it appears that baby hung up her stocking with the rest. Her devoted parent had bought for her a slate, with a real pencil. Others provided thimble and scissors, and boitkin, and a spool of thread, and a traveling-shawl with a strap, and a cap with tarlatan ruffles. "I found baby with the cap on early in the morning, and she was so pleased she almost jumped out of my arms." Thus, in the midst of visits to the Coliseum and St. Peter's, the drama of early affection goes always on. "I used to take her to hear the beasts in the carriage, and she went everywhere I did."

But the love of all dolls, as of other pets, must end with a tragedy, and here it comes. "The next place we went to was Lucerne. There was a lovely lake there, but I had a very sad time. One day I thought I'd take baby down to breakfast, and, as I was going upstairs, my foot slipped and baby broke her head. And O, I felt so bad! and I cried out, and I ran upstairs to Annie, and mamma came, and O, we were all so sorry! And mamma said she thought I could get another head, but I said, 'It won't be the same baby.' And mamma said, maybe we could make it seem so."

At this crisis the elder brother and sister departed for Mount Rigbi. "They were going to stay all night, and mamma and I stayed at home to take care of each other. I felt very bad about baby, and about their going, too. After they went, mamma and I thought we would go to the little town and see what we could find." After many difficulties, a waxen head was discovered. "Mamma bought it, and we took it home and put it on baby; but I said it wasn't like my real baby, only it was better than having no child at all."

This crushing bereavement, this reluctant acceptance of a child by adoption, to fill the vacant heart—how real and formidable is all this reflected of the tragedies of maturer years! I know an instance in which the last impulse of ebbing life was such a gush of imaginary motherhood. A dear young friend of mine, whose sweet charities prolong into a third generation the unbounded benevolence of old ISAAC HOPPER, used to go at Christmas time with dolls and other gifts to the poor children on Randall's Island. Passing the bed of a little girl whom the physician pronounced to be unconscious and dying, the kind visitor insisted on putting a doll into her arms. Instantly the eyes of the little invalid opened, and she pressed the gift eagerly to her heart, murmuring over it and caressing it. The matron afterward wrote that the child died within two hours, wearing a happy face, and still clinging to her new-found treasure.—*T. W. Higginson in the July Atlantic.*

ORIENTAL PLEASURE BOATS.—The caïques are built, so an English engineer informs me, upon the best model in the world, and their lines bear a close resemblance to those of the famous Yankee yacht, the *America*, which beat our English craft at Cowes. It may be so; and I shall be most happy to sail at any time, in a dead calm and with a light cargo, in a caïque-formed ship; but I should most positively decline to set foot on one sailing in rough weather and with a heavy freight. A caïque is a long narrow boat, with its prow and stern bent upward so as to be clean out of the water, with high thin sides, with a cushion at the bottom, on which you lie, with your feet against the stretcher. A caïque is first cousin to the boat in which, according to RAPHAEL's cartoon, the Apostles fished upon the Sea of Galilee; but, unlike the apostolic craft, it has no miraculous powers of defying the laws of gravitation, and two persons, not to mention a dozen, could not stand upright in a caïque without upsetting it. Still, when you have once got in, and before you have to think of getting out, I know of no pleasanter way of crossing the water than in a caïque. It is lighter and swifter than a gondola, and the cushions are more pleasant for lying down. You may have one, two, three or more rowers, according to the length of your boat, and the state caïque of the Pashas have as many as a dozen boatmen. The handles of the oars are leg-of-mutton shaped, dwindling into a knuckle at the end, by which the rower pulls; and when the oars are out the boat is balanced, and is as safe as an outrigger, which is not, perhaps, saying much.—*The Morning Lead, by Edward Dicey.*

A BROTHERHOOD OF BEGGARS.—Mendicity in Paris was, in the old time, a recognized institution, a corporate brotherhood, under an elected chief, with its apprenticeships, its tests, its superannuation fund, its taxation, and its trade marks, and its preparations for counterfeiting hideous but painless sores. The functions of the humbler brethren of the militant fraternity were distributed in hierarchical order. While the orphans and infants were sent out half naked, shuddering with cold, to cry for bread, the elder brethren were furnished with certificates of losses by fire, or wreck, or other visitation; or made up a variety of wounds, mutilations and diseases; sometimes as epileptics, foaming (with a piece of soap) at the mouth; sometimes on crutches, with the amputated leg dexterously concealed; sometimes as lunatics, miraculously cured by the intercession of Saint Hubert. Some begged only in the Winter; some hat in hand, or with a sword at their side. The quarter of the city in which they lived was called the "Court of Miracles;" the mighty miracle being the sudden restoration of the maimed and the sick to the sturdy impudence of unblemished health. In 1849 there still existed the last of these Courts of Miracles in the Enclos St. Jean de Latran, which M. HAUSSMANN's army of pickaxes has destroyed.—*London Daily News.*

PIONEERS ON THE FRONTIER.—It was a pleasure, after three days' travel over the trackless wild, to come suddenly and unexpectedly upon a hay-field. There were the swathe newly mown. There was no farm-house in sight, no fenced area or upturned furrow, but the hay-makers had been there. We were approaching civilization once more. Ascending a hill, we came in sight of a settler, a pioneer who is always on the move; who, when a neighbor comes within six or eight miles of him, abandons his home and moves on to some spot where he can have more elbow room, to a region not so thickly peopled. He informed us that we should find the old trail we were searching for about a mile ahead. He had long matted hair, beard hanging upon his breast, a wrinkled countenance, wore a slouched felt hat, an old checked-cotton shirt, and pantaloons so patched and darned, so variegated in color, that it would require much study to determine what was original texture and what patch and darn. He came from Ohio in his youth, and has always been a skirmisher on the advancing line of civilization—a few miles ahead of the main body. He was thinking now of going into the "bush," as he phrased it. Settlers further down the trail informed us that he was a little flighty and queer; that he could not be induced to stay long in one place, but was always on the move for a more quiet neighborhood! Emigration travels fast. As fires blown by winds sweep through the dried grass of the prairies, so civilization spreads along the frontier.

We reached the settlement on Saturday night, and pitched our tents for the Sabbath. The oldest member of the colony is a woman, now in her eightieth year, with eye undimmed and a countenance remarkably free from the marks of age, who walks with a firm step after fourscore years of labor. Sixty years ago she moved from Lebanon, N. H., a young wife, leaving the valley of the Connecticut for a home in the State of New-York; then moving with a great army of emigrants to Ohio, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa in succession, and now beginning again in Minnesota. Last year her hair, which had been as white as the purest snow, began to take on its original color, and is now quite dark! There are but few instances on record of such a renewal of youth.

The party have come from Central Iowa to make this their future home, preferring the climate of this region, where the changes of temperature are not so sudden and variable. The women and children of the four families lived here alone for six weeks, while the men were away after their stock. Their nearest neighbors are twelve miles distant. On the 4th of July, all hands—men, women and children—traveled forty-five miles to celebrate the day.—*Carleton's Rest of Europe.*

A FASHIONABLE DINNER-PARTY IN CHINA.—The dinner-party is conducted with some ceremony by the fashionable classes; the invitations are written on the finest paper, silk, or satin of bright color, the rank and titles of the guests being punctilionaly set forth; and the same etiquette is observed in the placing of the guests at table on the right and left of the entertainer, who can then offer them personally some of the dishes of the feast. Sometimes the dinner is served with small square tables to each guest, at other times at one large round table, and the dinner is *à la Russe*, as we should say, the table being ornamented with porcelain vases, filled with beautiful flowers, either real or artificial, and other ornamental objects. When the host wishes to show any marked attention, he picks out all the choice bits he can from the best dishes with his chopsticks, and places them in his friend's plate. In return for this favor, the guest endeavors to show his full relish of the good things laid before him by belching after each fresh dish he tastes.

A small cup of the finest tea is always the first thing served, and a tiny cup with a plate and chopsticks is placed before each person, when the servants, who are plainly dressed, bring the first course of shark's-fin soup, stewed sea-slugs, (*biche de mer*,) preserved eggs boiled hard and sliced, dried fish, meat cooked in various succulent ways, and stewed ducks. Many varieties of cookery follow, and sometimes, though rarely, the famous bird's-nest soup of the Java or Sumatra swallow, the costliness of this luxury placing it beyond the reach of any but the wealthy. It is as most people know, the nest found in the cliffs and rocks; and, besides the great difficulty and danger of procuring them, as the camphire-gatherer pursues his perilous trade, they require an immense amount of careful preparation to render them fit for cooking. Sweetmeats of every kind, ginger, almonds, oranges, lichees, pine-apples, guavas, bananas, peaches, are some of the nicest served. A wine is drunk, very much the color of pale sherry, and the little cups are kept filled by the servants with this wine, the chill being taken off, out of small silver vessels shaped like an English tea-kettle. The dining-room of a mandarin, or any other wealthy gentleman's home, is furnished with chairs and teapoys, and a center-table, with two large massive arm-chairs; the upper third of the walls is of open carved wood-work, filled up with oiled paper instead of glass, the doorway being covered by a screen or curtain of red cloth or silk, and at the opposite end is a raised dais, with a miniature table with a red cushion on each side of it. The house always stands on a raised terrace, and has two court-yards at least, with a verandah, in which hang many lanterns of

self-restraint, of consideration for others, of gentleness, of vivacity. The young, of the rough tones that have thundered over Peloponnese as PERICLES bended over ASPASIA, the little turns and delicacies of phrase, the joyous serfdoms and influences of the manliest and most energetic of men, tell of the triumph of pretty women.—*Saturday Review.*

"DOT."

It was a cold December night, and nothing was stirring in the village street but the wind. This trespasser did not content itself with the public highway, but invaded the private houses without the slightest compunction. It roared down the kitchen chimneys, rushed through the public rooms, and even forced itself into the chambers of the sick, making them shiver in their beds. It was so utterly destitute of good-breeding, or the slightest sense of honor, that not a corner escaped its scrutiny; and having no respect for persons, it burst into the Postmaster's parlor, driving the smoke impertinently into the eyes of his wife, on purpose to make her sneeze. The former august personage stood with his back to the fire, appearing to be in perfect luxury of mind, body and estate. The flame blazed in steady defiance of the powers of the air, shedding a ruddy glow on the carpet, curtains and carefully polished mahogany; also on the features of an old man standing behind the table, who returned the Postmaster's smile unenviously, although it was rare he did not know cold, hunger and discomfort.

"You must see, Tom," urged the former, "that the offer is a capital one for you. The child will be boarded, clothed and educated in a very different way from what she now is. You have not the means to provide for her. I do not understand how you can hesitate for a moment."

"Thank you humbly, sir," said the old man, and in truth the reverence and humility of his manner could not have been greater to the Queen herself.

"Thank you very humbly."

But the tone expressed something besides deference. The argument was clear and unanswerable, yet he was not convinced. He turned in dull perplexity to the Postmistress.

"Remember," she said kindly, guessing his thoughts, "it will not be parting from the child; you shall come as often as you like to see her—every day if you fancy. And what a pleasure it will be to watch her growing up, so well cared for and happy!"

Persuasion had more power than reasoning, yet neither was strong enough to convince him. There remained some hidden objection which words would not or could not reveal. His helpless silence roused the Postmaster's impatience.

"Sir," said the old man, at length, "I'll speak to Dot."

"Suppose," suggested the Postmistress, "we leave the matter for the present. Think of it to-night, and let us know to-morrow. There is no need to hurry yourself in deciding."

Tom assented gratefully, and with a profound obeisance left the room. Once out in the open air, the wind met him face to face, and shook and buffeted him until he thought he had never known how threadbare and scanty his coat really was. He was feign to draw it closely round him, to prevent the blast penetrating to his very heart, thereby proving itself to be not merely unscrupulous, but unfeeling.

The struggle with the unseen enemy was desperate, but not so fierce or violent as the conflict within, in the heat of which the chills of the outer world were forgotten.

Fortune had not bestowed upon Tom a brilliant career, nor were his circumstances the most enviable. To beggary was added neglect and ill-usage; to these were united the suffering of bodily deformity; and the sum total of misery produced rose to a fearful amount. How he contrived to scramble from boyhood to manhood, haven't we, if, indeed, a creature may be dignified by the name of man, who can only be so called in the sense of his being a few degrees higher than the beasts of the field, and many lower than the angels. Yet this poor soul was not without his ambition. His highest aim had been to attain the rank of cobbler; he could conceive no greater happiness; and his desire was fulfilled. In the service of a harsh, parsimonious master, in a dark back room, he cobbled, and was content; but he was doomed to lose even this small gratification. His eyesight gradually failed, and he was compelled to give up work. He yielded not only without a murmur, but with cheerfulness, being accustomed to receive thankfully, but to ask nothing. A small shopkeeper, out of compassion, employed him on errands, and by this means he picked up a livelihood. In such circumstances it is difficult to conceive any room for happiness—any loop-hole through which hope, comfort or joy could enter. The poor cripple seemed to have no heritage in the delights of a beautiful world. Yet to the very lowest there is always a heaven at hand.

One bitter night he was returning home. As he passed under an archway he saw a child seated upon a step, her eyes closed, her face and hands blue with cold. He bent over her. For the first time in his life he recognized a link between himself and a fellow-creature. She was also cold, poor and lonely. They were equally miserable. Seized by a sudden impulse, he lifted her in his arms and carried her through the streets to his wretched garret. Then taking off his coat, he wrapped her in it, and commenced rubbing the icy hands and feet. After some time the child opened her eyes, and from that moment the strong bond between them was sealed forever.

She never left him. He soon lavished upon her all the devotion of an undying nature. In return, the poor little heathen, who had never entered a church in her life, thought nothing on earth so worshipful as Tom, and adored no other Deity. A new life had dawned upon them both, a great mine of wealth had been opened. They were no longer poor, lonely, desolate. Call it infatuation, or what you will, it was a wonderful power which could thus transform want into plenty, cold into warmth, comfortlessness into luxury—one of those few inexplicable powers which combat and conquer Death.

It can now be understood what was the old man's despair when the Postmistress sent for him and proposed to adopt the child. She had taken a fancy to the little thing, and having learnt the destitute condition in which the two lived, never doubted her charitable offer would be thankfully accepted. The old man could not rejoice. He could only realise the one miserable face she must go. He hastened home very dejected, and when in sight of the house, thought it had never before looked so poor. The roof was broken in several places, and slates wanting. The window, in which a faint light glimmered, was patched with paper, the walls were discolored with the damp, and the door was low. As he groped his way up the rickety stairs, he sighed involuntarily—

"Oh, Dot, Dot, I'd like to take all the warmth and shine out of that house before I ever tell of it to you!"

On entering he peered through the darkness for the one object which made the room light to him. The child knelt close to the fire, sewing some coarse garment. Her gentle quiet face, with the short brown hair brushed smoothly off it, possessed all the thought, power and purpose of womanhood. Her eyes sparkled with pleasure on seeing the old man, but she greeted him with a comic pretence of anger.

"I was hoping," she said with dignity, "it wasn't you. I thought you'd have stayed outside all night, rather than come in and look me in the face. Perhaps you've forgotten what I told you yesterday?"

Tom hung his head with a happy consciousness of guiltand could not restrain a chuckle of enjoyment.

"No," he said meekly; "I remember. It was not to be late again."

"The very words," replied Dot sternly. "And yet here you are. What did you think I'd do? Weren't you frightened of me?"

"No," said the other submissively.

"Well, I wonder you weren't," she continued, with cruel determination; "I've been thinking, and have settled what to do. First, I lay upon no fire, but that's too common to be any punishment at all. And then I said no supper, but that wasn't hard enough. So now I have it—dry bread and nothing to eat with it. I've put the beer, butter and bacon into the press."

At this, unable to keep up her part any longer, she looked at him, and they both laughed gaily. The fact was, the three last-mentioned articles were dainties never seen in poor Tom's cupboard from year's end to year's end. Enough was truly a feast to them, and one of very rare occurrence. This grand stretch of imagination fully supplied the absence of these luxuries. Tom was enchanted.

"I don't wonder," continued she, gravely, "you think the supper bare. But my mind's made up, and however much you beg, I'm not going to give in."

There was no doubt the table was bare. The assortment of glass and china was anything but magnificent. It consisted of one cracked jug, one tumbler, two saucers, and a clumsy pocket-knife rather the worse for wear. Nor was the palate tempted by much variety. In solids they had the choice between two things—bread or nothing, and, in liquids, water or nothing.

The old man's face clouded. All his former misery returned, and his mirth was gone. Dot observed the change.

"I see," she said quietly, "you're discontented, and I'm glad. It's well you should feel uncomfortable for a little—just what I want."

They seated themselves, but he could not take a mouthful. His eyes were fixed on the child with a long devouring gaze. She, indeed, was his sustenance and refreshment. How could he live without her?

"Dot," he whispered, with a sudden effort, "don't everything look poor? Wouldn't the floor be warmer to tread if it had a carpet? and the room feel less cold, if the grate held all the coals it could hold? and wouldn't a curtain at the window help to keep out the wind? Say, don't you feel it poor?"

She opened her eyes in silent astonishment and looked around her. After a few minutes' scrutiny, "I should say," she replied, "there ain't no doubt you're the pleasantest thing in the room to look at."

And in truth that was not saying much.

"Tell me," repeated Tom anxiously, "is it poor, very poor?"

The child nodded assent.

"Ah!" he sighed. "I knew it," then added gently, "How would you like to be always warm and well fed? to have everything soft underfoot and no wind to keep you awake at night? Could you fancy it for a moment?"

She shook her head. No, she could not.

"Shut your eyes," said the old man trembingly, "and try. I shall describe it to you as well as I can."

She obeyed, and he laid the picture before her in as bright colors as he could muster. When complete, he disclosed the Postmistress' kind proposal.

"My darling," he faltered, when he had scrupulously satisfied his conscience, "you didn't guess I was bringing such good news with me, did you? Can you believe you have only one more night to spend in this poor place—one more night to be miserable?"

Dot was silent for some time.

"Strange," she said, musingly, but there she paused.

"Child," said the old man, "I'll go with you to the door to-morrow; but I'll not go in. I couldn't bear that. I couldn't stand seeing your face when you learn for the first time what a poor little beggar you've been all these years, unbeknown to you. I'll wait outside, and you'll come down and say good-bye before I go for altogether. Don't put on any finery they'll give you. I'm far too wretched a creature not to like that frock best. I'll not keep you a minute. Do you understand?"

Dot nodded. It was difficult to guess what was passing through her mind.

"Now," said he, tenderly, "go to bed. The time will pass quicker sleeping than any other way."

She obeyed; but, before lying down, drew near the old man and throw her arms round him without a word. It was impossible to discover what lay behind those sober brown eyes. Tom stationed himself beside her till she fell asleep. The fire died out, but the moonlight streaming through the small window shone upon his motionless form in the same place. Night passed and the gray dawn appeared, yet he never moved nor closed his eyes. He could not bring himself to leave her. When she awoke, his face was the first sight that greeted her.

"Dear," he said cheerily, "only a few hours now. Aren't you very happy?"

Their scanty morning meal, consisting of the remains of last night's supper, was taken in silence. When finished, Dot put on her shawl and arranged her shabby, threadbare garment to the best advantage. Tom watched her without a word. The two then descended the stair into the street. Suddenly he turned, and, pointing to the house, whispered to her—

"Don't it seem impossible now, you could have been happy in such a place? and strange that you didn't know you were miserable there till last night?"

When they reached the Postmaster's house she left him. He followed her eagerly with his eyes till the door was closed.

"I shouldn't wonder," he muttered, as he paced up and down, "if she were to forget me after all; it would be only natural, wouldn't it?" and he appealed to himself as to a disinterested person. Receiving no reply, he continued: "It would be very wrong if she didn't like what's warm better than what's cold, and what's beautiful better than what's ugly! Very bad taste! I couldn't grudge it to her, could I?"

By this time he was again in front of the house. He stopped involuntarily, and closing his eyes, stretched out his hands toward it, saying:

"God bless little Dot, always."

She he looked up she stood by his side, and the door was shut. He bent over her with infinite tenderness.

"My darling," he said, "I'll not keep you. Say one good-bye, and then go."

But the child had slipped her hand into his.

"Just a little way up the street," she said.

"No, really!" exclaimed he, delighted.

They reached the corner, and he turned.

"A few steps further," persisted she.

"No, really!" repeated the other, astonished.

"I want," she said, as they drew near the house, "just to go up and give a last look; do you mind?"

They mounted the stair, and he lingered at the door.

"Why should you?" he urged sorrowfully. "Wouldn't it be better to say good-bye here?"

She pushed gently past him and entered.

"Yes," said he, sadly watching her face; "you didn't know till now how wretched it was, did you?"

Dot turned to him and hung her head without speaking. There was evidently something she wished but was ashamed to say.

"Dad," she whispered at length, "there's no help for it. I was born a miserable beggar, and I must remain so. Please, I'll stay."

He pointed silently to the few ashes in the grate and the broken loaf on the table. She understood.

"No," she pleaded gaily, "I haven't forgotten, but I'd rather be cold and hungry—and stay."

Receiving no answer, she knelt beside his chair and put her arms round him.

"Are you disappointed? Are you sorry?" she exclaimed anxiously.

The old man took the small face in his two hands without a word.

"I see," she said, "you couldn't believe it of me, could you? and you're very vexed."

"Child," said Tom slowly, "did I show how I hated the place, and grudged your going?"

Dot hung her head.

"No," she answered sorrowfully; "it wasn't you, nor nobody but my own mean beggarly self."

"Then you choose to remain here?"

"Yes," she whispered, looking very much ashamed. "I don't wonder you can't believe it."

A light gleamed over the worn, pinched features of the old man. For the sake of this moment, all the past years of accumulated miseries were as nothing.

"Oh, Dot!" he murmured tremblingly.

"Oh, Dot, Dot!"

But he could say no more.

The Postmistress greeted the child on her reappearance with a smile.

"So it's you," she said kindly; "I thought you'd be back soon, but you needn't have run yourself out of breath."

"Please, ma'am," said Dot, becoming incoherent in her eagerness, "and thank you all the same, but I've been thinking I shouldn't like Dad to call when I'm not within reach to hear him, and may be he might feel the room a little strange without me, after being accustomed to see me in it; so thank you, ma'am, all the same, and I'd rather not."

"Not come?" repeated the other, surprised. "Do you really mean it?"

"You see," said the child, her face flushing, "I couldn't feel warm with him cold, nor satisfied with him hungry; and I know he'll lie awake at nights—not because of the wind, but for thinking of me. Besides, he always fancies his victuals less poor when I'm by. So you won't be angry, or ask me to stay? for I'd rather not."

The postmistress did not reply. To judge from the expression of her face, the silence was not ominous. When she spoke her tone was deferential in its gentleness.

"Since you cannot stay with me," she said, "I have one favor to ask; will you allow me sometimes to go and see you?"

Dot dropped a profound curtsey.

"Ma'am," she said promptly, "me and Dad will be proud."

And thus the matter ended.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A rural contemporary the Poughkeepsie *Eagle* assures us that we, in common with numerous correspondents, are entirely in the wrong on the subject of country board. Our various editorial offences are trenchantly cast by the *Eagle* as follows: "As to fare, every man who knows what boarders is, can readily arrange that safely. Accommodations will show for themselves, and as to associations, in a single week the sojourners can see what sort of a family they have to deal with." All which is very circular, if not very satisfactory, and reminds us strongly of *Hodgson's* reply to the vexed *of Gloucester*: "I can call spirits from the vasty deep." "Why, so can I, and so can my man, but will they come when you do call on them?"

Princeton College thus sums up the roll of famous graduates: Signers of the Declaration of Independence, 3; members of Continental Congress, 26; President of United States, JAMES MADISON; Vice-Presidents, AARON BURR and GEO. M. DALLAS; United States Senators, 48; members of House of Representatives, 113; members of the Convention which framed the Constitution, 7; Judges of the United States Courts, 17; members of the United States Cabinet, 15; foreign Ministers, 18; Governors and Lieutenant-Governors, 23; United States District-Attorneys and Attorney-Generals of States, 38; Judges of State Courts, 106; Presidents of Colleges, 45; Bishops, 5; eminent divines, 38; eminent physicians, 30; eminent lawyers and men of letters, 19; Surgeon-Generals, 3; Major-Generals, 9; Brigadier-Generals, 4.

M. ROEDERER, the lately deceased champagne manufacturer, received one day a communication as follows: "Sir: I have not a cent in the world, and I dote upon champagne. Be good enough to send me a case of your large bottles. With their aid I shall forget my misery." To which the wine merchant replied, without acceding to the modest request: "Sir: Your mode of forgetting your poverty is a bad one, for the incessant and tiresome presentation of my wares would recall at every moment your sad position."

Chicago is determined to possess the biggest hotel on the continent. Pending its erection she has just acquired a new Congregational Church, at a cost of $150,000, which is calculated to excite emulation. Among other novel features its ventilation is so planned as to keep up a very sensible breeze throughout the house; it possesses a library and reading-room, furnished at a cost of $20,000, and, most startling of all, it has receivers in the pulpit which connect with ear-trumpets in certain seats, and so enable people who are partially deaf to participate in the benefit of the services.

Some of the clerical critics of CHARLES DICKENS appear to be doing their best, since his death, to justify the unflattering pen that sketched *Chadband* and *Sligging* and *Mawworm*. Rev. JAMES B. DUNN, of Boston, has preached a sermon, whose bad taste is only equalled by its gross display of ignorance. That bugbear of the clerical mind, TOM PAINE, is exhumed in order to introduce a nauseous story about his bones moldering in the English Custom-house, too poor to pay the duty on their transport from America, and in order to insinuate some analogy between the two writers. The preacher seems to gloat over the thought of the great novelist being suddenly struck down at "the fashionable dinner-table," with "no word of hope or trust in the dying moments." And a man who can talk like this laments the absence in the works of DICKENS of "the spirit of Christ" and "the fragrance of the Gospel!"

The ballot-box is a great institution and sometimes finds rather novel uses. Its latest adaptation is to the selection of the village cockrels in France. At a late election in a church at Surcenes there were a dozen candidates for the prize of goodness and virtue, all of whom were ranged on a platform beside a presiding matron. In front of this was an urn in which each elector placed the name to which he was most "sympathetic." Being emptied to the sound of organ music, the result is carried to the priest by two children crowned with roses. On the announcement of the name the bells send forth a joyful peal, orchestral accompaniments strike up, the choir breaks forth into singing, and the organ thunders over all.

Railway travelers in England have attained a very respectable degree of safety. According to Dr. FARR, the chances are more than eight millions to one that a passenger will reach the end of his journey alive, and the chances are more than 282,000 to one against his being injured or killed. Thirty years ago the passenger encountered a risk five times as great as that given by the present computations. The servants of companies and contractors still maintain a ratio of danger greatly in excess even of this. In 1868 there were killed on the railways of England and Wales, fifty-three passengers and one servants who had no legal protection from the companies. Killing of passengers has been found to be too expensive a luxury to be anything but sparingly indulged in. The same report contains a fact which we in New-York are not unprepared to believe, that persons at street crossings encounter greater risks than railway travelers.

"Paddle your own canoe," or what Rev. Mr. WARE, of Baltimore, considers its scriptural equivalent, "In every good work trust thy own soul," has been made the subject of a sermon, and a very manly, outspoken sermon it seems to have been, full of such protests against social cowardice as the following: "We are afraid to trust ourselves to ourselves. One man has that fear, and he finds every one about him has. We are poltroons, all of us. We come to wear one cut of face and figure, and acquire by degrees the gentlest asinine expression." "Insist upon yourself. Never imitate. The poorest originality is better than the best copying. That is but acting; this is nature. That is lasting; this is self-relying. That is being carried; this is carrying yourself. 'Paddle your own canoe.'"

Here are a few Joe Millerisms mellow with age, culled from the pages of the *American and Continental Monthly*. The well-known incongruous metaphor of SIR BOYLE ROACHE's: "I smell a rat; I see him floating in the air, and I will nip him in the bud." A saying of Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, very suggestive at the present time: "Parties are like snakes—their heads are always pushed forward by their tails." The remark of a wag: "Some books, like sets of Congress, are merely read by their titles, and then passed." The statement of a waiting-maid looking down from the window upon one of her master's customers: "We have all been converted, and when you want whisky on Sunday you must come in at the back door." A trifle definition of a garrulous woman: "Her organ of speech is an organ without stops." Epitaph on a lawyer named STRANGE: "An honest lawyer—strange." On an editor: "Here lies an editor."

A contributor to the July number of *Putnam* complains that certain thoughtful and philosophic essays of his were frequently crowded out of the columns of the New-York Press by more ephemeral and exciting topics. His case is scarcely so hard as that of a contributor to an English journal, who received the following encouraging notice of one of his productions: "The editor will not be able to glance at your MS. for several years. It is now at my office awaiting your wishes."

GOLDWIN SMITH has been interviewed in Chicago, and his opinions in brief are that since his last visit that city has grown like Jonah's gourd, but that at present he allows the parallel to rest there; that JOHN BRIGHT must find fishing a good deal pleasanter than working along with Bob Lowe, and therefore will probably stick to the former avocation; he avoids the subject of *Lothair*, but is ready to give a full account of his feud with Mr. DISRAELI; the "social parasite" phrase was the last straw of injury which broke the camel's back of his patience; for from being a parasite in relation to aristocrats, they have commonly ostracised him, though whether the Professor regrets the ostracisation of not, or what indeed he considered the equivalent to ostracisation, does not very clearly appear. He thinks Canada ought to be annexed from England; that English farmers should go to the South; that a war might any day arise between the United States and England about the Canadian fisheries, and that Chicago has no rival anywhere in the known world.

An experiment in corpore vile is a familiar proceeding in science; but if the inferior animals could have their say, would probably be vigorously denounced. It may not be generally known that one of the first martyrs to the demonstration of the properties of chloroform was the cat of a British hospital ship. In 1848, when the marvelous anæsthetic had been lately discovered, the ship *Alligator* was stationed at Hong Kong. The surgeon of the vessel was enthusiastic in his praise of Sir JAMES SIMPSON's addition to the pharmacopœia. When any man-of-war arrived whose medical officers had not received news of its wonderful properties, the order was immediately given, "Stand, catch the cat." This unfortunate quadruped, having been duly rendered insensible, had a joint of his tail amputated for the benefit of science. A series of such experiments had been made, and when, according to the Surgeon of the *Herald*, that vessel arrived from an Arctic expedition, the feline victim had but one joint left. This having been raised in the usual manner, the cat on coming to his senses "cast one mournful look behind, and immediately committed suicide by jumping out of the after gunroom port." The narrator adds, "This is literally a fact."

DUVAL, a deceased butcher and restaurateur, has just been buried in Paris with almost royal honors. Middle-class citizens, journalists, artists and musicians turned out to swell the cortège of a man who had shown the way to supply people of moderate means with good and cheap dinners. DUVAL's first experiment was a restaurant which he opened to utilize the meat he could not sell one very hot Summer. It was intended for poor people, but, as he phrased it, the *gaîté* drove out the blouse and the middle class became his best customers. Shortly after he formed a company with a capital of $400,000, gold, and took a gymnasium which was fitted up as a restaurant. As a sample of the prices, a strong beef soup was three cents; bread, one cent; beef, two cents; salad, four cents; wine, five cents; roast meat, four cents; steak, seven cents, and so on. At his death DUVAL had in all eighteen shops in Paris and was worth $1,000,000, gold. The benefactor who would do as much for New-York could scarcely fail to earn a similar reward.

In the Supreme Court of Baltimore, on Friday last, NEWTON SIEBERT and ELIZABETH, his wife, obtained $2,000 damages from JOHN LEMON, insemuch as the said John did, in February last, enter the house of SIEBERT during his absence and kiss his wife's hand against her will. One is appalled to think what penalty this jury of Baltimore husbands would have inflicted on the scapegrace who should have kissed the lips of a fellow-citizen's wife against her will.

Judge COOLEY, of San Francisco, had to decide lately upon a quarrel of certain artists belonging to RICHINGS' English Opera Troupe. The rest of the Company were disposed to read BLANCHE ELLERMAN out of the concern on account of alleged deficiencies of voice, and her engagement was therefore brought to an untimely termination. In the action that was brought before the Sixth District Court of the Golden City, some very racy testimony was adduced to prove the inhospitality of the aforesaid BLANCHE. The presiding Judge, in a manner still more racy, comments upon it thus:

"If we are to believe these censors of the plaintiff the Richings English Opera Troupe has the advantage of being composed of the most perfect men that it has not one member who is not a No. 1, first class. Indeed, some of the witnesses would lead us to believe by their testimony that, like Sour, they had passed in composition and had been blended with the Bullier three XXX. One of them particularly, called DRAYTON, had the audacity to place the defendant in the same niche of the musical temple as ADELINA PATTI, GARDONI, and MARIO. No doubt that.

After hearing thus vehemently the angelicness of his directress, the witness, DRAYTON, very complacently styled himself a gentleman. Hitherto there may be grave cause to doubt whether the musical talents of the witness, DRAYTON, are such that his name will be handed down to posterity as a musical prodigy. But his modesty, at least, is no doubt that, through the judicial archives of this State, he will be known by succeeding ages as one possessing those peculiar mental traits which entitle persons to enjoy the hospitality of the often-time provocated residence in Dante's asylums."

The much-abused BLANCHE found, however, stanch and loyal supporters in Frots, SEWARD and CURZO, whose testimony is characterized by the Judge as "truly refreshing," and which had the effect of enabling him to decide in favor of the plaintiff.

It has been stated that the pickpockets are to be left undisturbed on the Third-avenue Railroad. The car detectives who have been accustomed to keep a lookout for light-fingered artists on that route, have been denied the right of traveling free, and the Police Commissioners seem disposed to coincide with Superintendent JOURDAN that the matter should be left between the public and the officials of the road. Meanwhile the thieves will doubtless be attracted to this unprotected point of City travel, and in the over-crowded cars, which are the rule on that route some heavy hauls will doubtless be obtained with impunity.

FINE ARTS

New Paintings by Merle, Boughton, Seitz and Others.

At GOUPIL's we find another fine painting by MERLE—"The Fisherman's Wife." A young, poorly-dressed, but handsome woman is seated on a low wall and is clasping to her bosom her little boy, who stands beside her. Behind them roars the sea, on which the husband and father is earning bread for the loved ones at home. The woman's face is raised to heaven, and a tear trickles down her cheeks. She is praying silently for him who is away on the stormy water, while her brown arm and nervous hand clasp her son tightly to her side. He, with rosy, unconscious face, is looking out over the treacherous waves, amused, and perhaps a little frightened, by their wild play. The attitudes are somewhat conventional, but the expressions are admirable. The boy, however, is a little too refined in appearance. Such a face is not to be found in a fisherman's cottage. Fine as this painting undoubtedly is, it is not equal in many respects to some of MERLE's earlier efforts. In quite a different style is "The Fisherman's Wife" is "The Hunter's Story," by ARTON SCHT. The hunter and two companions are seated at the table of a country inn. Their dog reposes at their feet. The principal figure is recounting the adventures of the day. The others are listening intently, while the rosy-faced, smiling landlord has stopped to hear what his guest is talking about so earnestly. The attitudes and expressions are remarkably fine. The picture is very dark in tone, but this does not prevent every object from being brought out clearly and distinctly. In execution the painting leaves nothing to be desired. Indeed, in this respect, it is almost equal to one of MESSONIER's.

One of the latest productions of Mr. GEO. H. BOUGHTON has just reached this City, and is on view at Mr. AVERY's gallery, in Fifth-avenue. It represents Ichabod Crane paying court to the charming Kate Van Tassel. The time is afternoon—a Sunday afternoon, we imagine, and the place a verdant meadow. Kate, accompanied by half a dozen of her youthful companions, is strolling by the river side, and has been joined by Ichabod. The Dominie, his awkward limbs clothed in a suit of homespun, and his grim features wreathed into a ghastly smile, is walking very close to his fair mistress, who, with gally brodicred dress, and fair, sweet face, offers a striking contrast to her uncouth lover. Her taper fingers pressed against her plump cheek, she leans an ear to the schoolmaster's words, but her thoughts are evidently far away, dwelling, doubtless, on some more favored suitor. Beside her, with arms lovingly clasped round each other's waists, walk two of her companions. Neither so gaily dressed nor so charming of face as Catherine, they serve well as foils to her beauty, which, be it understood, is by no means of the ethereal kind. She looks indeed like a sound, wholesome piece of flesh and blood, who acquires something more than love dreams and sweet words to feed upon. Behind this first group walk two women of more mature age than those we have just described. Somewhat in the background, but still in the foreground, a group of trees, stand four more children, who, with their sweet faces, are objects of attention, the women regarding them with curiously contrasted degrees of amusement, while the men evidently think that it is no joking matter. One or two of them indeed look as if they would take a profound pleasure in pitching Ichabod into the river that runs so invitingly near. He, worthy man, quite unconscious of the feeling he is exciting, is jaunting along with huge brown hands a bouquet from his button-hole, to present to his charming companion. We had almost forgotten to mention one figure, but by no means the least pleasing one of the group—a very young girl who walks beside her companions, but is more interested in gathering the flowers that bloom beside her path than in watching the love-making that is going on so near her. In the background is a charming bit of landscape. The attitudes of the figures are easy and natural. Just so, we feel, Kate, her lover and her companions might have walked in those pleasant Tarrytown meadows. The expressions are as strong as truthful. The coloring is as pleasing as it is true. We are familiar with most of Mr. BOUGHTON's pictures that we have seen, yet the story is so finely told, there is such a charming simplicity in the composition, yet so much strength of execution, that it may fairly be regarded as one of Mr. BOUGHTON's very best as it is one of his most ambitious efforts. The thousands of lovers of Irving will be glad to learn that the painting has been photographed, and will in all probability be engraved.

FISHING IN CANADA.

Troubles of a Tourist—A Dull City—How to Fish and Where—The Thousand Islands—Cost of a Fishing Trip and How to Take It.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KINGSTON, Wednesday, June 8, 1870.

It is a blazing hot day, and as I sit by my window in the shade, the detected streets glare with the intense heat of the sun as he pours his rays upon the hapless and blistering pavements. Kingston was never noted for any great bustle, but to-day it seems almost to be dead, so little sign of life is there observable. The few stores in the town are almost empty, and the way the shopkeepers display their wares would drive a New-York shopman crazy, so little taste or ingenuity is exhibited. A few antiquated towels hang by the door of one, while a few impossible parasols are spread out in the window. A string of the canvas boots, so universally worn throughout Canada, dangle across the sidewalk in front of another store, while the remainder present a blank aspect as the stranger passes up the street. Condemned to a few hours' sojourn in the town, I have been wandering about and have become thoroughly imbued with the sleepiness which hangs about the city. The market-place, which sometimes presents a busy scene, is almost deserted just now; one or two butcher's stalls only are occupied, and the half dozen old women who sit outside in the shade, and not with ill-concealed weariness, are surrounded by a few samples of the kitchen-garden, their entire stock scarcely affording sufficient for a family dinner. The Custom-house stands in the midst of its lines, in the full glare of the noon-day sun; the green blinds are all shut close, and the cross-barred flag of Her Britannic Majesty hangs listlessly from the mast. A porter is sweeping the board pavement, and seems surprised at his failure to stir up any dust, so he concludes his task with a mournful sigh as he gazes up at the clock-tower and marks the noon-day. A horseman comes clattering down the street, which unusual noise creates a ruffle of excitement in the hotel parlor; but the rider checks his speed, and sedately wanders away in the distance, as if repentant for his momentary forgetfulness of the quiet prevailing. Two English gentlemen who sit near me smoking their amber-mouthed brier wood pipes rise, and one suggests "a pot of beer;" so I am left alone. Hark! there is a bugle-note from the barracks, and I see the dark forms of the Riflemen assembling for drill; and now a wheezy old locomotive comes puffing along the track in search of a few freight-cars; and as the engineer lolls from his cab, I notice that he, too, seems utterly depressed by the state of affairs in his vicinity. The Wolf Island boat has now arrived, and brings a few live fowls, an old carriage, a couple of small pigs in a sack, ten or twelve enterprising passengers and a volunteer in blazing scarlet, making every one feel warmer than before he appeared. The blue stone used in the buildings glistens in the sun and rivals the clearness of the water that ripples along the deserted wharves; and the wide stretch of still water toward Lake Ontario completes the dull picture and gives one a headache.

ENCOURAGE THE BAIT.

I sat down to give your readers an idea of how much real sport may be found in these deliciously-clear and pleasant waters, but the heat and sleepiness of the city diverted my pen for a time. Live fish is the only bait used here, and that fact affords the angler double play with rod and line, for the bait must first be caught before he can attack the gamier and larger species. So slight is the traffic along the water-front of the City, and so rapid the current caused by the sudden fall of the waters of the lake into the river St. Lawrence, that the water is as pure here as anywhere in the lake itself. Inside the moat that runs about the fort, situated in the center of the city front, a group of men are just now busily engaged in catching small perch, and so rapidly do the fish bite that in a very few minutes the bucket is filled with the lively bait. Down by the railroad shed you can catch chub by the dozen, for they seize your worm-baited hook with voracious appetite, a pleasant prelude to the more exciting campaign down the river.

SPORT WITH BASS.

With bait-buckets all ready we take our seats in the boat, and the boatman gently rows toward Kingston Mills, distant some six miles from the city. The rails are not doing much business at present, and as the conversation turns upon the late invasion by the Fenians, our guide tells us that some of the hands have abandoned their duties and shouldered the musket. Here is a quiet and sheltered spot. The wall of the old mill shields us nicely from the sun. A lively fish is neatly impaled upon our hook, and the line is gently cast far away down the stream. The suffering bait has scarce time to struggle before the clear blue water is ruffled by the fin of a bass, and we have "struck" our fish. Take care now! He is going rapidly, and our reel is spinning like a top. He will be away if we do not check his speed. There, he turns, and our fingers are busy in winding up the slackened line. Another bolt, and the fellow is off again in vicious mood, the line cutting a ray of foam as it hisses through the wind-ruffled water. The excitement grows each succeeding moment, and we admire the "game" of our prey as our pulse beats with pleasurable excitement. Ah! the bass is showing the effect of the steam at last, and as his strength weakens, he is the more easily drawn toward the boat. A few more furious, and the landing-net safely lands the fish, and we find that the basket contains a three-pounder. Two hours' work affords us some capital sport, and we count thirty fine as the boatman pulls toward the islands. The time is too short for any extended stay, so with a cast or two, which brings in a single five-pounder, we close our string.

FISHING AMONG THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Fishing among the Thousand Islands is generally excellent all Summer long, but after August it is reported superb. Pickerel are at times abundant, and if the sportsman is an adept at the spear, or "spud," as they call it here, he can easily find fish for his barbs. The water is so clear and cool under the lee of the larger islands, that, although deep enough to float a frigate, you can easily see the gravelly bottom. Now, see, the dark back of a monstrous fish slides over the pebbles. Seize your gaff short up by the beard, take aim a moment, and with a strong and steady stroke send the pole swiftly into the element. Don't hold it so tight half way up, for if you do the treacherous depth of the water will deceive your eye, and send you tumbling over the boat side. But never mind the wetting, for the sun is warm and the fish are plenty. See, our boatman takes a hand, and with scarce an effort, hauls in a ten-pounder and throws him, all bloody and torn, on the bottom boards.

HOW TO REACH THE FISHING GROUNDS.

Yesterday I had some excellent sport, as my rambling pen has already informed you, and I can heartily recommend the fishing grounds in this vicinity. The amateur may safely come up or on to Bellleville, on the Bay of Quinte, and be sure of good sport at little expense. Because, one may go over there, have a full enjoyment, Starting from New-York by the evening boat to Albany, the angler secures a good night's rest on board, and is enjoyable after breakfast, to start by the New-York Central for a journey as far as Rome. There he remains an hour or two until the train starts for Cape Vincent, over the Watertown and Rome Railroad. At the Cape, a steamer will carry him across the lower end of Lake Ontario, to Kingston, where he will arrive in ample time for dinner. A careful ward to the hotel people will insure a comfortable room and a nice meal, for which he will undoubtedly have a good appetite, after inhaling the breeze over the lake. If a quicker trip is desired the traveler can leave New-York by the 6 P. M. train, and arrive in Kingston for breakfast the following day. By rail the fare is as is including the passage over the lake. Boats for fishing and a good boatman can easily be procured through your hotel clerk and the services, perhaps, of "boots;" and the expense is not great—for a dollar goes much further in Canada than in the "States." Bait can be obtained by the expenditure of a few cents, unless you wish to angle for the minnies that hover about the wharves, free to all who come. The delightfully clear water in this latitude is a pleasure in itself, and while explorers the intricacies of the Thousand Island maze, the visitor can enjoy a delicious fresh water bath, especially if he is a good swimmer.

NIGHT FISHING.

One of the most exhilarating sports to be obtained by the fisherman is the night fishing, when the spear and torch are to be skillfully used, and the catch is generally good. I wish you could spare me space to describe some of these night scenes, for they are very exciting and interesting. But I will close, as the train for the Westward and I must be away. I only wished to give my angling brethren a few hints relative to the fishing grounds in this vicinity, and the expenses attending the trip. For $50 and a holiday of four days, the disciple of IZAAK WALTON may secure abundant sport, renew his health and drive away such dull care as may be his share in the Metropolis. If, after indulging a longing for rural scenes have no access to seeking fashionable watering-places and gigantic hotels by the sea-shore, where one has to dress by the card, and waste money for no good result.

C. F. W.

CHARLES DICKENS.

Some Personal Recollections of the Dead Novelist.

CINCINNATI, June 12, 1870.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer:

As every thing connected with the memory of the late CHARLES DICKENS will have an interest for your readers, permit me to state two or three incidents in his life, that, owing to circumstances in which I was placed in past years, are within my personal knowledge. No one who knew the whole-souled magnanimity of the man can but shed a tear over his untimely decease.

Many of us remember the fate of the unfortunate steamer *President*, which crossing the Atlantic either foundered, or was blown up, and that was on board of her survived to tell the melancholy tale. One of her passengers was the illustrious actor, POWER, who has never had his equal as a delineator of the Irish character. He left a wife and family unprovided for. When there was in England no longer any doubt about the ill-fated steamer, and the position of Power's family was well ascertained, a personal friend of mine wrote to CHARLES DICKENS, who was then residing in Devonshire-place, New-Road, London, and suggested the propriety of a public subscription for their assistance. DICKENS immediately responded, inclosed a check for $100, wrote a letter to the Times newspaper one of his characteristic letters, and commenced receiving subscriptions that the public might forward him, and got Mr. DELANE, the managing editor of the paper, to insert one of his powerful editorials in support of the appeal; and by the cooperation of the literary world of London a sufficient sum was in less than a month raised to place poor POWER's wife and family in comfortable circumstances. Such was the prompt action of this friend to humanity.

In 1842, I was staying with a gentleman named THOMAS WITHERS, at Romsey, in England. He was a printer by trade, and a man of original genius. He printed a work from the dictation of his wife, without a word of MS. or printed manuscript. It was entitled *The Beauties of Creation*. I believe no man ever performed such a task before. He sent a copy of the work to DICKENS. I saw his reply. He said: "No work in my library shall I set greater store by, not only on account of its intrinsic merit, but because I consider it one of the most literary curiosities in England. Permit me to ask your acceptance of the handsomest edition I have of the literary trifles I have written, which the kindness of the people of England have received, with a too partial approbation."

In 1846 the *Daily News* was established in London, and CHARLES DICKENS became its editor. I ob

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1870.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

In a letter to the London Board of Trade, Mr. INMAN, of the Inman Steam-ship line, says that he has given up all hope of the *City of Boston*, and he ascribes the calamity to a collision with an iceberg....The *Daily News* of yesterday announces that great satisfaction is felt in England at the prospective resumption of mail services with Europe by the Cunard and Inman steamers....In the London *Tablet*, (Roman Catholic organ,) the writer of an obituary on CHARLES DICKENS speaks of his character "as possessing every merit but religion"....The *Stuttgard Gazette* is confident that the advance in grain will not affect the money market....The Ascot races closed on Friday....In the British Parliament, on Friday, the Lords passed the High Court of Justice bill and debated the Irish Land bill; while in the Commons the Supply bill was discussed, but no action taken.... The miniature steamer *City of Rayuse* has been repaired, and is visited at Cork by large numbers of persons. She will leave for this city on the first fair wind....A large meeting of non-conformists was held in Liverpool on Friday night at which a resolution sustaining the policy of GLADSTONE and FORSTER on the Education bill were adopted. At a meeting of dissenters held at Leeds the same evening, a series of opposite resolutions were agreed to unanimously ....HOILE & Co.'s cotton factory, at Dundee, Scotland, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, entailing a heavy loss....The recent rains throughout England caused great rejoicings.... ARTHUR CLINTON, one of the Boulton masquerade, died suddenly yesterday morning, and, on his death-bed, protested his innocence of the crime imputed to him....The ship *Express*, from Guenes, long given up as lost, arrived at Liverpool on Friday. A portion of the insurance had already been paid.... The French expedition in Morocco, it is announced, is entirely successful, the rebels everywhere submitting to the French authority ....Prince NAPOLEON has recovered....A band of Carlists, in attempting to cross the Spanish border near Bayonne, on Friday, were driven back by the French troops....The strike of iron founders in France is said to be sustained by contributions from the English trade unions....PARADOL is still violently attacked by the French Press for accepting the American mission.... Gen. PRIM is reported to be seriously ill in Paris, and Marshal SERRANO, also, in Madrid....GUSTAVE FLOURENS, who arrived in Greece some time since, has, it is said, received orders to leave the country....Great preparations are being made for the dedication of a monument on the plains of Solferino in honor of the soldiers who fell in that battle in 1859. The ceremonies will take place on the 24th inst., the anniversary of the struggle. Rumors are current in Paris of a military rising in Spain in favor of MONTPENSIER.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, yesterday, the session was mainly taken up in further consideration of the Post-office Appropriation bill, particularly the amendments proposing abolition of the franking privilege. Various amendments were offered, and the principal one rejected by a vote of 30 to 16. The bill was finally reported from the Committee of the Whole to the Senate, and efforts made to get a direct vote on the franking question. The amendment of Mr. MORRILL, of Vermont, was at length voted on as a test, and was rejected—yeas 21, nays 28. The bill was not finally however disposed of. During the morning hour considerable routine business was transacted, and several bills discussed, providing for additional grants of public lands for various railway enterprises. Mr. CONKLING reported from the Judiciary Committee a substitute for the House Naturalization bill, which is the Senate bill recently reported, with another section added, providing for the appointment in all cities of 20,000 inhabitants of an indefinite number of special deputies, to be selected by the United States Marshal, for the purpose of preserving order at elections when representatives are to be chosen. The Senate did not adjourn until nearly 5 o'clock.

In the House the session was mainly devoted to reports from the Committee on Claims, according to previous arrangement, and a number of private claims were disposed of. The credentials of Mr. WHITTEMORE, member elect from South Carolina, were presented, but objection having been made to their acceptance, after some debate action upon them was postponed until Tuesday next, immediately after the morning hour. The Senate joint resolution, providing for the appointment of a Naval Board to examine the cases of officers who deem themselves aggrieved in being passed over in the line of promotion, was passed; also a bill fixing the boundaries of East and West Virginia. The House, at 4 P. M., adjourned.

GENERAL.

Advices from New-Mexico, received at Washington, announce the death of Lieut. DRAW of the army, and the officer in charge of Apache Indians. He, in company with fifteen men, while in pursuit of some Indians who had run off a lot of cattle belonging to a train, was lost in the mountains. Before he was found he had become so weak from the want of nourishment that he died soon after.

Late advices from Fort Hays, Kansas, received at St. Louis, are to the effect that the Indians between Camp Supply and Bear Creek are on the war-path. A number of Government trains have been attacked, but the Indians have thus far been driven off. It is no longer safe, it is reported, for trains or herds to travel without an escort.

The attendance at the Sengerfest at Cincinnati is reported as very large. The next place of meeting will be St. Louis, and the time 1872.

A female prisoner, by name MOLLIE RAY, confined for drunkenness in the Baltimore City Jail, was killed, yesterday morning, by jumping from the second tier of the prison.

A colored man, named JAMES LEWIS, was stabbed with a butcher-knife and killed, at the Baltimore Center Market, yesterday morning, by a boy named CHARLES ROSS. The man's offence consisted in having refused to assist Ross to place some meat in a wagon. The murderer escaped, and has not yet been arrested.

A colored musician was shot and killed in Philadelphia, at an early hour yesterday morning, while returning from a ball, by a man named WILLIAM PENGE. There had been trouble between them.

The fog on the Hudson, yesterday morning, was very dense, and all the night boats were delayed in consequence.

A. B. WOODCOCK, late Postmaster at Piedmont, W. Va., charged with embezzling Government funds, was arrested and committed to prison by a special agent of the Post-office Department, at Baltimore, on Friday.

In the suit of NEWTON SHEBERT and wife vs. JOHN LEESON, for assault, tried in Baltimore on Friday, the plaintiffs received a verdict of $2,000 in their favor. The assault consisted in LEESON's having kissed the hand of SHEBERT's wife, against her will, during her husband's absence from home.

The recent heavy verdict against the Central Railroad Company, in the Supreme Court of Erie County, for exacting illegal fares between Buffalo and Tonawanda, has, it is said, had the effect of inducing a number of persons to make the trip between the same points for the purpose of bringing similar suits for damages.

PHILIP MARTIN, a citizen of Boston, was thrown from his carriage in that city on Friday, and received injuries from which he died yesterday morning. His wife, who was with him at the time, was also badly hurt.

The grocery-store of MORRISON & REYNOLDS at Thompsonville, Conn., was entered by burglars on Thursday night, the safe blown open and a considerable amount of money taken therefrom. The thieves were discovered and pursued to Springfield, Mass., where they managed to make their escape.

Barrington, R. I., celebrated its centennial anniversary on Friday. Five thousand people were present.

The case of the City of St. Louis against the Marine Insurance Company, of this City, to compel the payment of a tax of $200 imposed as an annual tax on foreign companies doing business in St. Louis, was decided in favor of the municipality in that city yesterday. The case decided was a test one, involving a similar decision in some seventy other suits.

The steamer *Montana* sailed from San Francisco for Panama yesterday with $930,000 in specie; all but $9,000 of this sum is destined for England. The shipment of treasure since Jan. 1 amounts to $17,882,000.

Gov. MUSGROVE, of British Columbia, arrived in San Francisco from Victoria yesterday in the British gun-boat *Sparrow-hawk*.

Grasshoppers have appeared in the Southern portion of California, and are causing considerable damage.

The White Stockings' Base-ball Club, of Chicago, leave that city to-night on an eastern trip.

Mr. Whittemore.

The Whittemore case is a striking illustration of the danger which sometimes exists in half measures. We suppose there is no doubt that in selling the nomination to the cadetship, he committed an indictable offense, for which he ought to have been tried by a United States Court. Had he been indicted and tried he would certainly have been convicted, and would by this time be in jail, and probably burdened with a heavy fine, and the country would have been rid of him as a politician, for some time at least. Better still, his conviction by a court of justice would have conveyed to the not very enlightened minds of his constituents that he had really done something wrong. They know that when a man is sent to jail, he has been committing a crime; and that it is a crime to make a legislator's official powers a matter of bargain and sale, would thus have been made clear to them.

What occurred in the House, on the other hand, they do not understand. WHITTEMORE has doubtless persuaded them—or their ignorance of everything pertaining to representative government is so great that it has not been difficult to persuade them—that his expulsion was due to spite, or party feeling, or that selling cadetships was a kind of thing that all the members do, and that they come down on him because he was a new man, or that if it had been anything very serious, they would not have acted satisfied with passing a resolution against him. Indeed, we believe there is no doubt that a very large proportion of his constituents do not know what a cadetship is, much less a nomination to a cadetship; and one of the jokes current in South Carolina, which if not true is somewhat descriptive of the state of things there, is that some of WHITTEMORE's supporters are of opinion that what he is charged with is having sold a ship given him by the Government for which he, living in an inland city, and having no nautical tastes, had no use, and therefore converted into money for their cotton.

WHITTEMORE not having been indicted, the House finds itself face to face with rather a disagreeable problem. We believe it is, since Wilkes' case, a recognized rule of Parliamentary law that the stigma inflicted on a member by expulsion is removed by reelection by his constituency, with all the facts before them. Were it otherwise, it may be truly said, the House could by a two-thirds vote inflict perpetual disqualification, and that is a penalty of the severest kind for an obnoxious member for any offense however trivial. But then this precedent has been established in cases in which the misconduct of members had no immediate or necessary connection with their Parliamentary duties. A member who, for instance, went into training and fought a prize match, during the session, might be considered unworthy to be a member, and be expelled for it; but then, if his constituents deliberately declared that by returning him again they wished to be represented by a prize-fighter, in spite of the opinion of the House, it would be impossible to reject him, without assuming a general right of limiting their field of selection, which would certainly be a serious offense against free government. A prize-fighter may be a very good legislator, though at the same time a coarse and brutal fellow, and a very bad example. But if a member is detected in selling his vote, or in any way making money by the abuse of his official position, there is clearly no chance of his making a good legislator. If expelled, and sent back again by his constituents, the chances are he will be worse than ever. He will feel himself master of the situation, and will find in the support and approval of the electors ample protection against the imputation of his fellow-members. His purchased vote, too, may decide very important measures, affecting not his own district only, but the whole country; and the example of his triumph may give such encouragement to legislative corruption as to free it from the restraints now imposed on it by shame, or fear of public opinion, which may be said to be the only restraints in existence. Now, is the House going to say deliberately that the choice of constituencies is free to such a degree that even notorious vendors of votes are not to be ineligible? Would this not be as gross an offence against representative government as could be committed? Would not the concession of such rights to one district be a great wrong on all other districts? In short, is the choice of constituencies, from the very nature of the case, limited to persons who have not given proof, moral or mental, of unfitness for legislative duties? Suppose a member was in the habit of coming to the House drunk, and of striking, or attempting to strike, the Speaker every day, and he was expelled for it—would the House bow to the decision of his constituents as often as they chose to send him back?

The difficulty would have been disposed of most effectually, as we have said, by WHITTEMORE's conviction before a court of justice; but unquestionably, whatever may be done with him, Congress ought to indicate by bill what shall disqualify a man for a seat in the House; and the rule laid down, and known beforehand, there would be no room for the pretence under which so many knaves find shelter, that they are the victims of party bias or personal hostility. Some action of this kind is all the more necessary owing to the course of the Democrats with regard to GOLLADAY of Kentucky. His constituents have thrown him promptly overboard. It will hardly do for the Republicans to show themselves less squeamish.

The President's Fishing.

Gen. LOGAN and two or three censorious journalists have objected to the President's going into the country to enjoy a few days' fishing. The objection seems to be founded on the theory that an official who has arduous duties to perform ought not to take any relaxation. A Chief Magistrate of the Federal Union should be made of sterner stuff, Mr. LOGAN thinks, than enters into the composition of ordinary men. Field sports, light literature, secular music, the sparkle and gayety of society—even the pleasures of the table—are not for them. To "scorn delights and live laborious days" is their exalted, if not over-agreeable portion. To follow the windings of a sedgy and sequestered brook, where he may find "here and there a speckled trout, and here and there a grayling," is, in a President, "most tolerable, and not to be endured."

When it is considered how very little Gen. GRANT has done for these United States of ours, and how extravagantly we have repaid the service, this begrudging him a few days wherein he may enjoy himself in his own way, appears singularly delicate and refreshing. A comparison of the rewards we have showered upon him with those bestowed by European nations upon leaders who have done them similar or inferior service, will assist in putting this matter in an effective light. The gratitude of Republics, so often injuriously stigmatized, by starting with such a process, may be worthily vindicated. It may be true that when the dog-star rages, or threatens to rage, we look with a lenient eye upon the weakness of men who seek to throw off for a space the ordinary heavy weight of business cares. Taught by experience, we know how hard it is to labor with the thermometer at 100°, and also how much the force and value of our subsequent toil will certainly be impaired should we forego the usual Summer recess. The fellow feeling that make us wondrous kind lacks no outflow or geniality for common men. Only for Presidents must its measure be cautious and stinted. In France the Emperor and his Ministers betake themselves, in the hot weather, to Biarritz, or the vicinity of other cooling waters; English statesmen throw care to the winds, and his, and general approval, to the moors to knock over black cock and ptarmigan. But these who manage the affairs of the Great Republic—even those who have conducted them amid carnage and battle-stroke over and over again to overwhelming victory—are expected, it would seem, to stick close to their desks by day and night, through heat and cold, and in spite of well proved maxims and sanitary cautions, to work themselves to death for an admiring country.

Now we have lost some very good Presidents in this way, and we decidedly protest against losing by such means any more. Gen. GRANT is a man of iron, as has been repeatedly proved; but even he ought not to be expected to submit without intermission to the enormous drudgery which continually presses harder on the occupant of the White House than on any crowned head in Europe. It may be right that we should exact from our public men more work for less pay than any other civilized people, but we surely ought not to forget that, like ourselves, they are human beings; that all work and no play is as bad for them as for any of the rest of us, and that there is something amazingly coarse and ungracious in reminding an official who has served the country as the President has done that the few fleeting moments in which he seeks diversion and freshened energy are begrudged to him. The quiet and simple nature of Gen. GRANT's amusement should of itself procure him immunity from such unfair comments. He burns no gunpowder, it may be observed, but is a faithful pupil of that gentle fisherman who published instructions "how to angle for a trout or grayling in a clear stream." For the sake of all that is courteous and reasonable, we trust that the President may hereafter be permitted to throw his fly, and do honor to the memory of ISAAK WALTON, in peace.

The New Judiciary.

There is no question that those who study politics in this country as a science—who are acquainted with its practical details, and have some higher objects than personal advancement—are discouraged at many aspects of it. The "body politic" is not as sound as it should be. There is a growing disease which, to many minds, makes even our material success and the glory of our achievements hollow and false. We have been accustomed to feel that the great sacrifices of our fathers, and the blood and treasure poured out without stint in the recent struggle for national unity, were not given merely to build so many thousand miles of railroads, or clear so many forests, or raise so many million bushels of grain.

Our patriots and scholars have hoped that all this would only be a foundation for the noblest society and the purest government yet witnessed by man, where there should be more individual freedom and morality, more justice and honor, more public and private truth and health, than ever before had been beheld in any earthly community. Those who have dreamed this are obliged to confess that just now their hopes are somewhat disappointed. They look around and behold public life as corrupt as it has been under some of the most rotten monarchies.

Yet there are hopeful signs, which should be noted. One of the best safeguards to public morals lies in a pure and independent Judiciary. This State has just made one great step in that reform. It has elected a class of superior, and to a degree, permanent, Judges. We record with genuine thankfulness that the Judges recently chosen in this State, both Democratic and Republican, are men of superior character, and such as will elevate the tone of our courts. Some will no doubt transmit decisions which will be an honor to our code. We hear at least of one—and he a Democratic lawyer—who has left an income of thirty thousand dollars for the comparatively small income of this seat. If there be no ulterior and selfish motive in this, it has the appearance of a higher ambition, and one more worthy of the best days of the Republic, than anything we have seen lately. The new Judiciary may be the first ray, prophesying the dawn of better things in American public life.

Official Sinecures.

It is difficult to do away with sinecures, even by positive legislation, if administrative officers connive at their existence. But there is a kind of sophistry common enough in official circles which excuses practices that are inconsistent with either reason or morals. Men, honest it may be in their private dealings, do not scruple to take money from the Government in any way they can get it. It is not a question whether they are entitled to it—whether they have fairly earned it—but of how they can compass its abstraction from the National Treasury under departmental forms. It seems, indeed, that, frequently, the latter is the prime consideration in taking office. The moralist, who has a straightforward way of regarding such transactions, would doubtless characterize them as unmitigated robbery. But the compliant official code makes light of the moral aspect of the case. It implies that Government is impersonal, and that no wrong can be inflicted on an impersonality, or on a mere negation of individual existence. Besides, it is further claimed, that were there any burden incident to the practical working of this kind of evil, it would be so widely and minutely distributed as to be imperceptible.

As a consequence men who, in private life, act upon really correct perceptions of the relation between right and wrong, after a little official experience lose or lay aside their nice sensibility in dealing with the Government. Whatever the latter will bear they are ready enough to impose. We find many of them drawing the emoluments of some useless office, where there is not even a semblance of exertion to compensate for the money taken. We see others grudgingly giving two or three hours a day of listless, reluctant effort, where the terms of the contract imply and bind them to three times the number of hours of active, interested labor. Others again use their official positions merely as the means of serving their own personal interests, business or ambition. The sole object is to take the most money or advantage possible out of the office, with the least expenditure of time, energy, zeal or intelligence.

We hope that Congress will at once grapple with this evil in an earnest manner. There is scarcely another in the political category so mean, wasteful, and demoralizing as this. We are certain there is not one more un-American in its nature and consequences. It begets and fosters a set of political parasites and lazzaroni, who lay the honest industry of the country under constant and unnecessary tribute. In tolerating it, or in becoming indifferent to its existence, Government offers a premium to fraud and hollow pretension, and practically sanctions a system which is opposed to the laws by which States as well as individuals grow strong and healthy. It is an evil which calls for popular reprobation, and should speedily experience all the rigors of the most searching legislation. We cannot conceive of any action better calculated to popularize an Administration than the adoption and thorough enforcement of the honest old rule that "a fair day's work should be given in return for a fair day's wages." If that principle were squarely applied today, at least one-third of the men in the civil service could be dispensed with, without injury to any public interest; and the popular feeling might be thus immensely bettered and strengthened.

New Discoveries in Electricity.

Among all the thousand and one departments of invention in which the fertile American brain is exercised, none seems to exert a fascination so irresistible as that which is concerned with the phenomena of electricity. In every city of this Union there are experimentalists of all grades of intelligence and social position, who spend a great deal of time and money in endeavoring to perfect some favorite scheme of electrical mechanism. We have heard of people who have grown gray in the attempt to construct a locomotive of which electricity should be the motive power, and we have been told of school-boys who spent all their spare pocket-money in endeavoring to bring a wire down their coat-sleeve from a concealed battery in their vest pocket, so that they could give their friends a galvanic shock in shaking hands.

It was not, therefore, a matter of surprise when, in response to our strictures on the unsightly telegraph poles that disfigure our City, we received sundry communications professing to show how they could be advantageously dispensed with. The most striking, as well as the most plausible of the schemes submitted to us, is one which proposes to bring together a large number of wires within the compass of a very small conductor, and to provide at the same time for their thorough insulation. A slight variety in the mode of construction enables this to be used either as an aerial, subarrine, or subterranean line. The inventor claims that when required to be immersed in water or buried in the earth, he has perfected a contrivance whereby the induced current, which has been a source of so much trouble, is not only controlled, but made practically useful. He likewise asserts that the danger of injury and the difficulty of finding or mending a break is materially lessened by the nature of his arrangement, and that the possibility of tapping is entirely removed.

Thus far we can follow the plans of our correspondent with some degree of certainty. What he proposes to do in addition to this belongs rather to the region of conjecture. He is sanguine enough to believe that he can afford ample facilities for the accomplishment of the various ends which he believes electricity will one day subserve. Among these may be mentioned a simultaneous lighting and extinction of all the street lamps when the new electrical light shall have been perfected, as well as the lighting, heating, and protection of our abodes. Into this speculative region we cannot follow him. So far as the model submitted to us proposes to meet the want of a less cumbrous mode of telegraphic connection than the one at present in vogue, it appears worthy of examination. It may be proper to supply an oversight in our late remarks on this subject by stating that the present mode of conducting the wires of the Metropolitan Fire Alarm was passed over the Mayor's veto, and that in giving his reasons of objection to the scheme, arguments were used of a similar character to those employed by us. We recommend the plan of our correspondent to the consideration of the Mayor, and to any others who entertain similar feelings regarding the posts that disfigure and obstruct our public thoroughfares.

The Burial and Grave of Dickens.

The world is becoming far less ceremonious than of old, when Emperors like NAPOLEON III. can reign without a coronation, and brilliant celebrities like CHARLES DICKENS are carried to the grave without the old-fashioned funeral pomp. Many of the English journals,—and some of our own as well,—praise the simplicity of the great novelist's burial, as something more suitable to the democratic spirit of the age, so remarkably shared by the deceased writer, than a grand funeral would be. And yet the grand funeral would not be so much out of place, if it tended to gratify the feelings of some millions of people, and to impress them still more with the value of such lives as that of CHARLES DICKENS. Society in general must be acted on in many ways. The world is made up of shows and observances; and if life is to be shorn of these, on the plea that nothing is fit or commendable but what is necessary, the world would be reduced to a very quiet and monotonous level. Philosophers may argue against customs, shows and ceremonials as superfluities, but if the human race were reduced to the simpler elements and conditions of being, we should be deprived of the ten thousand forms, colorings and sensations which go to make up the business of active life, and the world would be a tame and drab-colored place to live in—a Quaker's Paradise.

A public funeral in the English metropolis, with crowded streets, lines of carriages, flags at half-mast, and pall-bearers from among the chief English men of letters, would have been in keeping with the splendid personality and popular fame of CHARLES DICKENS. But, as that was not to be, we think the place of his burial was chosen with a proper sense of fitness. Many have regretted that his grave was not made in the church-yard of Rochester. But he was eminently a man of great cities and society, and even if he were buried in a lonely spot in the country, under grass and trees, one may fancy his spirit hovering in preference over the crowded houses and streets of a metropolis, which to him was what Edinburgh was to Sir WALTER SCOTT, and in which he found more of the interest and poetry of nature than in any of the material shapes of sea or land. For the rest, his grave must always be an interesting spot for the people of his own and other countries; and on the argument of the greatest convenience of the greatest number, it is best it should be within the thronged periphery of the City of London—not to mention the distinction of a niche in the Westminster Abbey. DICKENS has his fittest resting place in the place of his most acknowledged celebrity, and in a church which is daily visited by hundreds of pilgrims from all parts of the world.

The growing solidarity of the working classes of Europe has received an additional illustration in the telegraphic announcement from France of the strike of the iron-founders there being sustained by English trade unions. A large proportion of their species of work has been driven from English shops by the regulations imposed upon the trade by the workmen. Whether they were good or bad it is sufficiently the policy of the inactive actions to establish a close league with his continental brother, so that capital can have no escape from their united demands. It must then come to be tested how much of wages can be paid out of profits without causing a general withdrawal of capital. A general rise of prices is probably the ultimate result which will leave labor very much where it was.

In a Provisional Government like that now existing in Spain, where so much depends upon personal influence, and so little upon a constitutional exercise of power, the illness of PRIM and SERRANO at a juncture like the present, may be made the occasion of serious disturbance. By the same cable telegrams which bring this intelligence we have news of the attempted passage of the French frontier by a band of Carlists, and rumors of a military declaration in favor of MONTPENSIER. The latter was lately said to be on the point of retiring from Madrid, but it is just possible that instead of so doing he has resolved to test the feeling of the people by a recourse to one of those barrack-room revolutions that have played so conspicuous a part in Spanish history. Since the days of BERGANZA the throwing of the sword into the scale has been a favorite device among aspirants for power.

The Parisian Blanchisseuses have made another appearance on the page of history. For one very striking demonstration made by them we refer the reader to CARLYLE's account of the revolutionary march to Versailles. The *amazones* were presumably not very fastidious on the subject of clean linen, and during the feverish doings of eighty years ago, could spare their washerwomen on occasion. But Paris of the Second Empire will find the strike of these industrials, which began yesterday, a veritable calamity; and the enjoyment of today's holiday may be dashed to many a *petit maître* by the reflection that he may be reduced for a space to wash his own shirt.

Judge PRATT's order for a mandamus to compel the Mayor of Brooklyn to sign the Prospect Park bonds was yesterday confirmed by the General Term at Poughkeepsie. Now that Mayor KALBFLEISCH has shown himself capable of disputing the commands of the Legislature, and resisting a fancied act of extravagance to the utmost possible point, citizens of all parties will look to him for a consistent opposition to the wasteful expenditure of city bonds. The Mayor has, indeed, lately given evidence of being as impartial in the practical application of his views as he is generally vigorous and just in their statement. This opposition to the Park Commissioners savored more of personal feeling than of public rectitude, but there is abundant field for him in Brooklyn, where his personal leanings may be expected rather to impede than to excite his opposition.

The New-York regiments are still to have the entrée of Prospect Park Parade-grounds. The adverse decision of Judge PRATT has been overruled by the General Term, and the inhabitants of Flatbush are checkmated in their somewhat ungracious attempt to restrict one of the finest parade-grounds in the Union to a few regiments of Long Island. There can be no doubt that the followers of our New-York military are in many cases an undoubted nuisance, and are addicted both to pilfering and violence. The regiments owe it to themselves and to the people of Flatbush that they should use all possible means to keep these roughs within proper bounds.

We find in the latest English mails the report of a speech by Lord DERBY, in which occurs the very pregnant sentence, "I hold that the most practical and useful part of the world's work is generally that which gets itself done with the least amount of noise and fuss." The statement finds a very fit application in the progress of our East River Bridge, of which we give an outline in another column. There has been a calm, persistent and scientific method about this undertaking from its outset that augurs well for its successful termination. The Engineer's report, from which we make a few extracts, is a model of practical and unassuming clearness of detail, and is highly characteristic of the man who so ably directs this great enterprise.

The Eastern schism from Rome appears likely to become more extensive than we lately indicated. The Vienna *Cross Gazette* states that the Oriental Catholic Church of the Armenians has entirely separated itself from the Holy See; and that the United Chaldeans, the Copts, the Maronites, the Syrians and the Greek Melchites, are about to withdraw from the control of the Papal Chair. It adds what such an array of names would lead us to expect, that when these have seceded the Pope will have entirely lost all his power in the East. Add to this the Sclavonic movement for an independent national Church, and the intermittent bursts of Gallican and liberal German revolt, and the Vatican appears to stand in what is called "a tight place" just at present.

A more pitiable sample of pottering legislation could scarcely be imagined than the conduct of the Senate in dealing with the bill abolishing the franking privilege. Amendment after amendment gets tacked on it, only to be ruthlessly lopped off, while the measure in its original shape has never been fairly met and disposed of. Senators have lavished upon it abundance of epithets, such as "crude," "imperfect," and "unnecessary," but appear to find it impossible to agree upon the way in which its deficiencies are to be supplied. The Senate has lately shown a pronounced aversion to economical legislation, and their treatment of this measure would seem to argue a continued incapacity to appreciate the necessity for national retrenchment.

There seems to be no limit to the mineral resources of this country. Tin, hitherto the scarcest of the useful metals, has recently been discovered in California, accessible and in deposits which are susceptible of profitable working. Small deposits were discovered in 1854, but, recently, others have been found in Temescal Mountains, at a point where they intersect the Sierra Nevadas. Hitherto the chief supply of the world has been from the tin mines of Cornwall, although Spain, India, South America and Mexico have supplied small quantities of the metal. The ores of California are said to be more abundant, richer and more easily reduced than any yet known. The demand is large and increasing, and we have no doubt that American enterprise will soon develop the newly-discovered mines.

The emigration from Germany to this country has been unusually large the present season. As many as nine thousand immigrants have arrived in a single week. So large an exodus from the "Fatherland" is, very naturally, causing remark and apprehension among the authorities there, and it is said that a bill has been prepared, and is about to be presented in the German Chambers, imposing a heavy tax on emigrants. It is thought that this will act as a check upon the present movement. Meanwhile the Southern States are presenting strong inducements for the Germans to settle in that part of the country, but with indifferent success. Texas and Tennessee seem to be the only States that are meeting with favor in that quarter. In Arkansas, and several other States, the complaint is made that the reports of violence and outrages which are published find their way to the emigrants, and deter them from settling in those localities.

AMUSEMENTS.

Review of the Week.

The monster concerts given in honor of BEETHOVEN have naturally overshadowed other amusements during the week. But apart from these it must be admitted that it is getting far too hot to admit of more than a languid interest in performances which must needs be witnessed under rather uncomfortable circumstances. The dramatic feature of the week has been the production, at Booth's Theater, of WATTS PHILLIP's drama of "The Huguenot." Like that of MEYERBEER's opera, the plot of this piece is laid in France in the terrible era of the massacre of St. Bartholomew. "The Huguenot" was acted a few years back at the Olympic Theater, so that it is not now seen for the first time here; it is, however, only just to say that it is so admirably gotten up at Booth's Theater as to deserve and possess all the attraction of novelty. Scenery, costumes, properties, dancing and music are all of an uncommonly fine order, and the acting is sufficiently good to do these adjuncts no discredit. Mrs. MOLLENHAUER, (once Miss ADA CLIFTON,) Miss BLANCHE DE BAR, Miss BELLA BATEMAN, Mr. D. W. WALLER, Mr. SHERIDAN, Mr. THEODORE HAMILTON and Mr. D. C. ANDERSON all appear in the drama, and act their several parts with taste and spirit. Some of the situations are surpassingly fine, and the principal tableaux have been so relished that they have been nightly repeated in obedience to the vociferous demands of the public. In spite of the heat and the wet, Booth's Theater has been well filled during the week, and "The Huguenot" will doubtless draw good houses for some time to come....The Red Light" continues to flash nightly upon admiring audiences at Wallack's, and Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM to renew those cordial relations with his public that, more than almost any actor in the profession, he so naturally sustains. The drama is announced for indefinite repetition....."Fernande" has grown, as we anticipated, into an established success at the Fifth-avenue Theater, and will without question carry the season as far as, with due regard to his company's need of rest, Mr. DALY may choose to protract it. Had "Fernande" been begun in September it would probably have run for a year. As it is we presume it will be interrupted for a week or two at Midsummer....The "Twelve Temptations" continue their gorgeous career at the Grand Opera House and enter their twentieth week with fresh attractions to-morrow night....At the Olympic Mrs. OATES' Burlesque Company are still playing to remunerative houses and at Wood's Museum results are equally satisfactory ....The performance of "Not Guilty," last evening, brought the season at Niblo's to a close. The house will be opened on Wednesday evening, however, when a special representation of marked interest will occur by which Mr. J. A. ZIMMERMAN, the popular treasurer of the theater, will benefit.

Close of the Festival.

The final regular performance of the Beethoven Centennial was given yesterday afternoon to a numerous and gratified audience. The programme consisted, in great part, of repetitions, and in view of this fact, together with the large space we have already accorded to accounts of these concerts, our readers will forgive brief mention of the concluding one. Among the principal artists who assisted yesterday afternoon were Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, Miss CAROLINE RICHINGS, Mr. W. M. CASTLE, Signor CH. LEFRANC, Signor REYNA, Signor SUSINI and Mr. DRAYTON. The chief pieces undertaken were "Vive l'America," by Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, and great chorus, the great trio from "Tell," the duo from "Puritani," the Miserere from "Trovatore," the "Anvil Chorus," with the usual electric artillery, anvil corps, &c. Besides the artists named above there participated all the singing societies and several thousand Sabbath-school children, in grand anthems; Gilmore's Band, and the Great Orchestra....Last evening a grand complimentary benefit was given to Mr. P. S. GILMORE, in which the following ladies and gentlemen took part: Mme. PAREPA-ROSA, Signor BRIGNOLI, Miss MCCULLOCH, Mrs. ZELDA HARRISON-SEGUIN and Signor PETRELLI. Among the selections given were the grand duo from "Maritani," by Mme. PAREPA-ROSA and Mrs. ZELDA HARRISON-SEGUIN; Signor BRIGNOLI's famous ballad, "Good By, Sweetheart," and, for positively the last time, the "Anvil Chorus;" the "Quadrille of All Nations," the "Star-spangled Banner," the electric artillery, drum corps, military bands, &c....It was announced, yesterday afternoon that a supplementary concert would be given tonight; but late in the evening we received a telegram from the agent at the "Coliseum" stating that "owing to the departure of Gilmore's Band for Boston the Sunday concert will not be given as announced."

Dramatic Notes.

Mr. GRAU has made all arrangements, we learn, for Mme. NIEMANN SEBRACH's visit to this country. The lady enjoys a great reputation in Europe. She will be accompanied here by a troupe of forty artists....."Frou Frou" has been acted at Maguire's Opera House in San Francisco, Mrs. DURNING-LINGARD embodying *Gilberte*, and her husband *Baron de Cambri*....Mr. JOHN H. SELWYN has evidently decided to fight Mr. ARTHUR CHENEY on the question of his unceremonious eviction from his theater, and has retained A. A. RANNEY and W. H. MCCARTHY as counsel....The arrival of the Lydia Thompson troupe in Chicago, and their immediate departure thence for California was duly reported on Monday last....A country correspondent learns that Mr. FROHMAN will soon produce "As You Like It," in German, at the New-York Academy of Music....Mme. PAREPA-ROSA, Mr. CARL ROSA, M. D. DE VIVO and Miss ROSE HERSEE are to sail for Europe this week....CLARA and BLANCHE GOTTSCHALK, sisters of the pianist, are now in Buffalo....Mr. SUGANE EDMON is acting at the Holiday-street Theater, in Baltimore....Mr. FRANK MAYO was last week reported in Virginia Territory....Mr. JOHNNY JAMESON, who was last week at the Walnut-street Theater, in Philadelphia, is to be [illegible] there this week, by Mr. WEXHAM, with "The Lottery."

The Season Abroad.

French plays have been remarkably successful this season in London. In a long review of these performances the *Times* pays a merited tribute to Mme. [illegible], the general interest of which warrants its quotation:

"It is now [illegible] years since RACHEL first played [illegible] at the Theater Français, with [illegible] a very [illegible] actor, for the *Comte D'Anjou*, and FERRIER, then in his prime, as *St. Hirvar*. REGNIER seems still as full of spirit, his humor as buoyant, his movements as lithe, as he did then. It is difficult to believe that next April will close his forty years of uninterrupted service on the first stage of Europe. He retires from the active practice of his profession with unimpaired powers, and he leaves no superior even among the excellent troupe to which he bids farewell. But mark the difference between French theatrical administration and our own. REGNIER ceases to act, but does not cease to teach acting. He still continues as a Professor at the Conservatoire, to train pupils for the profession he has so long adorned. The rich fruits of his experience, his intelligence, his good taste, his culture, have a chance of being transmitted, where they find a congenial soil, through the actors in whom he sows their seeds. And he retires, for his good work, on a pension almost as large as the salary he is now receiving as an actor. So much for his future. Then for his past. Look what his career has been. A member for forty years of the same company, always composed of the best actors and actresses of the time, in pleasant and cordial relations with the cultivated society of Paris, acting on an average four times a week for twenty nights a month, with frequent intervals of leisure, and abundant time for study, never obliged to undergo the fatiguing and depressing influence of those weary-year runs, which, when they do not wear out the actor's strength, inevitably lower his performance to a mechanical set. Esteemed and beloved by the public, working under the constant eyes of close, exacting, and intelligent critics, in the pleasantest relations with familiar and congenial comrades, feeling himself part of an establishment in which his art is honored, and which plays an important part in the culture of his generation, can we wonder that the actor so treated, so influenced, so surrounded gives to his work an impress of refinement and self-respect which we can only expect to find by miracle in that of our own players, buffeted from theater to theater, making part of companies that change with the season, if not with the piece, under no control of severe criticism from Press or public, scuffling through cases

less and undisciplined rehearsals, followed by wearisome runs, with neither leisure nor opportunity, in most cases, for self-culture or society, having neither recognized connection with literature nor part in the work of national culture, dreaded too often in this theater without respect, and out of it neither claiming nor receiving much consideration? How, under such conditions, is the English actor to maintain his faith in himself, or keep in view high ideas of his art? Of course there are exceptions to this general rule; but that the general rule is as we have described it, we fear, beyond contradiction. And that it is so goes a great way to explain the marked and painful inferiority in refinement and intelligence of English acting and actors to French of a corresponding degree. Believing in the importance of the theater as an instrument of national culture, we make no apology for this digression, suggested by the presence here of such artists as those who have just closed these performances at the Princess'."

In the way of English comedy there seems but one novelty just now at the London theaters, and this occupies the stage of the Vaudeville. The author, Mr. J. ALBERY, has been unheard of until now, and seems ambitious to emulate the successes of Mr. ROBERTSON. We append the synopsis of the *Daily News*:

"'The comedy of 'Two Roses,' produced on Saturday evening, is from the pen of Mr. J. ALBERY, whom we may designate as a new author, despite one or two small adaptations to which his name has been previously set. "Two Roses" is a comedy of the Robertson school, containing the same light incidents, pleasant love-makings, little misunderstandings created by a word and made right by a word, happy sketches of affectionate and graceful women, and well-studied contrasts of character, which, together with a crisp, sharp, dialogue, have made the reputation of the author of 'Caste' and 'Ours.' The Two Roses of the piece are the daughters of *Digby Grant*, whom we find in the first act struggling hard to maintain his position against adverse circumstances. *Digby Grant* is an easy, unprincipled being, with a dash of Micawber in him when reasoning with his creditors or discoursing upon the misfortunes which have befallen him; and possessing a strong Pecksniffian side to his character when endeavoring to impress his friends with his wisdom and benevolence. Anxious to decrease the expenses of his family by getting rid of his daughters, he encourages the attentions paid to *Lottie* by one *Jack Wyatt*, a young swell, from whom he occasionally borrows a few pounds, but who, on the valid plea of saving for *Lottie*, really refuses to lend him any more money. Mr. *Digby Grant* is at his wits' end for cash, when he is visited by a mysterious solicitor, *Mr. Furnival*, who breaks to him the bitter intelligence that he is the fortunate possessor of ten thousand a year, and that only a relative, whom nobody knows, and nobody has been able to discover, stands between him and much larger possessions. The receipt of this news is at first overpowering to *Mr. Grant*, who subsequently rallies; and on the strength of £3,000 having been placed to his credit at the county bank, neglects a sudden sense of importance, and informs his daughters and friends in grandiloquent terms that he has only been testing their virtues by feigning to be poor; dismisses his creditors with checks for the amounts he had previously borrowed, wounding deeply the feelings, by these means, of a young blind friend, in love with his daughter *Ida*, and breaking off at the same time the engagement between *Jack Wyatt* and *Lottie*. In the second act we find *Jack Wyatt* a lodger in the house of *Mr. Jenkins*, a commercial traveler, who has played a small part in the preceding scene. *Jack* is in the same position of life; but the six months of forced separation from *Lottie* has somewhat soured his disposition, and rendered him acoptical of woman's faith. He believes that the prosperity which has overtaken the Grants has alienated *Lottie's* affection from him, and his assurance of his blind friend *Caleb*, who from his inner consciousness reads such things with greater faith, have any power to change his ideas. Meanwhile, and this is the weak portion of the comedy, *Lottie* visits his lodgings when he is absent, leaves presents for him, and does everything to convince him of her attachment but see him or write to him in her own name, and in a natural way; and the following with a strange lady has fallen in love with him, writes to her a dignified refusal of her attentions, and states that he had only loved once, and shall never love again, a confession which, of course, is perfectly satisfactory to the recipient. *Lottie* is surprised in her lover's apartments by the arrival of her father, who has suspicions that *Wyatt* is corresponding with his daughter, and *Lottie* conceals herself behind the curtains of the window, and is a witness to the interview between her father and lover, in which the meanness of the former and the honorable spirit of the latter are very clearly manifested. The blind friend *Caleb* shows his quickness of perception apprises him that not only is *Ida* in the room—for the youngest daughter has accompanied her father—but that the lady who hurriedly passes him in her retreat from the house is *Lottie Grant*. He is silent, however, at *Ida's* request, and *Wyatt* remains in ignorance of *Lottie's* concealment. A powerful scene, in which *Digby Grant*, at last conscious of *Lott's* presence, is compelled to beg pardon of *Wyatt* for all past accusations, brings the second act to a successful termination. In the last scene all errors are atoned for, and all mysteries cleared up. *Jack Wyatt* discovers that *Lottie's* affection has known no diminution; *Caleb Deane*, who has been changed at nurse, is discovered by *Mr. Furnival*, the good solicitor, to be the heir to the great estate of which *Digby Grant* has taken possession along with the ancestral name; *Mr. Grant* makes the best of his discomfiture, is cool and hypocritical to the last, receives a testimonial of plate, to which he has largely contributed himself, bids farewell with emotion to his tenants, bestows the hands of his daughters on their respective lovers, and thus all ends happily and satisfactorily.

Mr. CHARLES READE's new play, "Free Labor," naturally attracts a good deal of attention in London, but it is less admired than might have been expected. It is a curious circumstance that, although undoubtedly the possessor of much dramatic ability, Mr. READE should have been comparatively so unsuccessful in writing for the stage. The evening account of his last attempt is taken from the *Echo*:

"'Free Labor,' the new play by CHARLES READE, dramatized from his own story of *Put Yourself in his Place*, suffers, like all dramas founded on novels, from occasional obscurity; but, setting aside this almost inevitable failing, it is a good piece, well acted, and deserves to be popular. Having a moral in view, as in *Never too Late to Mend*, *Very Hard Cash*, and others, Mr. READE desires to set public opinion in this, his latest effort, against the illegal practices of trades' unions. The hero of the new plot is the victim of trade combinations—a certain *Henry Little*, who, gifted with more than usual talents, turns them to the best of purposes by the training of the members of the Union, who, to achieve their own ends, agree to destroy him. From the first to the last, this brave, clever, hard-working lad is engaged in a desperate and unequal contest with his enemies. To begin with, his fellow-workmen strike in order to make their master get rid of him; then they half blow him into the air. After that their master tries to give him up—a blow which destroys not only his present fortune, but shatters future hopes, since by his forge he was accumulating the means that might win him the way to a certain fair lady's heart. Clever in more ways than one, he gives lessons as a sculptor to the object of his love, and, during one of these lessons, conceiving some hope that an invention in his brain may yet prove his fortune, he declares his affection. Wonder and refusal on the part of the lady greet his announcement, and nothing is now left him but to work out his invention all alone. To avoid the jealous Union he makes his forge in a deserted church in the hills, whither after some time has elapsed, his lady-love finds her way by accident on a snowy night, accompanied by a gentleman in whom *Little* recognizes a rival. However, the lady, thankful for hospitality and mindful of his love, gives him hopes which make him happy, till a sudden raid from the Union men overpowers him and his friend. Left stunned and bleeding at the end of the second act, we do not hear of him till fortune crowns him, in the third act, master of a thriving factory. His mother's family, to add to his joy, turn out to be country gentlefolk, who also have known of his love affair, and the girl who, in the meantime, has loved him all along. His rival now joins with the Union men, who, he tries to save up. As his body is not found, it is supposed to be buried beneath the rubbish; and, while waiting for such a long time that his sweetheart is about to marry his rival, when he turns up, expose the whole villainy, and all ends as it should, with the crowning of true love and the arrest of the villains of the story."

M. BOUCHARDY, the well-known French dramatist, is dead....*The Manual Standard* says that a new opera, having the pleasingly original title of "Adam and Eve," has been produced in Paris. Hence, and essentially pertinent upon the hands at Hornby.... It was stated a short time ago that Miss LOUISA LAIRDAW, of the Princess' and other theaters in London, had died, but the report is incorrect. Miss LAIRDAW is now performing on the stage....A new comedy, "Illusions," by Mr. J. J. DILLEY, will be produced at the Charing-cross Theater at once ....We learn from the *Donner Zeitung* that great preparations are being made in that town for the approaching celebration of the Beethoven centenary. The great composer was born at Bonn, in 1770. The festival is to last three days, and will be held on the 11th, 12th, and 13th September, but a fourth, or "non-official" day is to be expressly dedicated to quartet music. The arrangements for the concerts, &c., have been intrusted to FERDINAND HILLER; and the attractions of the festival are to be enhanced by a grand procession up the Rhine, illuminations and *feux champêtres*....The Bureau of the Parisian Dramatic Authors' Society has been formed, and consists of M. AUGUSTE MAQUET, President; MM. JULES BARBIER, BERGERIEU and DUBLANDES, Vice-Presidents; MM. CADOL and DE NAJAC, Secretaries; M. JULES ADENIS, Treasurer; and M. EDMOND GONDINET, Archivists....A wild scheme is said to proceed from the brain of M. BAGIER of the Theatre-Italien, Paris—nothing less than a gigantic theatrical farming company, intended to register all the lyric houses in Europe, and having Paris for its central depot. M. BAGIER thinks this association might buy up all the artists worth securing, and let them out from theater to theater and nation to nation. M. BAGIER proposes also that America might be included in the scheme....Herr WAGHENE has withdrawn from Covent Garden, for the reasons embodied in a letter she has addressed to the London papers, and reading thus: "Before leaving London, I feel compelled to give the following explanation, in order to avoid all future misunderstanding: During the last representation of 'Don Giovanni' at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, Mme. ADELINA PATTI (Marquise DE CAUX) believed herself insulted by me, and in consequence informed Mr. GYE that she should decline to sing again with me. Although afterward it was proved that the alleged insult was the result of a misunderstanding on the part of Mme. PATTI, and as such acknowledged by her, yet I felt it due to my reputation as an artist, and also to my personal honor, to request Mr. GYE to release me from my engagement, which he has accordingly done."

MRS. GAINES' SUITS.

A Decree in her Favor by Associate Judge Bradley in the United States Circuit Court at New-Orleans.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, June 14.

Justice BRADLEY issued the following decree prior to his departure from the city:

Myra Clark Gaines vs. City of New-Orleans et al., No. 3,271; Same vs. Same et al., No. 3,272; Same vs. De la Croix, No. 3,273.—In the above cause, 1. As to the following-named defendants, to wit, Widow Roman Marquis, St. Dubon, J. J. Lanoux, Edmond Lanoux, Alexandre Lanoux, Alcide Mazureau, alias Dauphine, and Paul Fenquier, who filed pleas to the jurisdiction of the Court, the decree will be that said pleas be overruled, and that the said defendants answer the bill.

2. As to the following named defendants only, decrees will be entered: William Creppell, John Dimanche, E. P. Senecal, revived against Isabella Jenkins, the City of New-Orleans, H. R. Lamoyer, F. D. de la Croix, Jerard John Gilden.

3. The form of the decree in the Hennen case will be adopted in making the decrees in these cases so far as it is applicable, and except as herein and hereby modified.

4. As to the City of New-Orleans, the only property to be mentioned in the decree and for which a decree of possession is to be entered, is that shown to be claimed by the City at the time of the filing of the suit, as shown by the answers of the Mayor of the city, to the interrogatories to be then claimed and owned by the city, to wit, the following: The square bounded between Peters and Lake Road, as shown on the sketch annexed to the answer, and on which the draining machine for draining the city is located; and also four other squares, comprised between Magnolia, Soledad, Ann and St. Peter streets.

The city to be accountable for mesne profits on the above land of DANIEL CLARK possessed by them and sold before the filing of the bill of the time the same were in their possession respectively, subject to the laws of Louisiana in regard to recovery, &c., proof of such mesne profits to be made in the usual way, the defendants being entitled to the benefit of the Mayor's answer, under oath, till overcome by the proper proofs.

Whether the prescription of three years before filing the bill applies to the rents and profits, notwithstanding prescription was disallowed as to the recovery of the lands themselves, I do not decide, but leave that to be considered by the master to whom the matter may be referred. JOS. P. BRADLEY.

JUNE 10, 1870.

The effect of the Greppel, Diamond, Senecal and Lamoyer cases is that the property must be surrendered to Mrs. GAINES with rents and profits from the date of coming into their possession. In the Slidell case, Mrs. GAINES gets simply rents and profits in the same way, the land having already recovered the lots in question. In all, the defendants being declared to be possessors in bad faith, are allowed nothing for improvements.

In the city case, Mrs. GAINES gets five squares of ground, described in the decree, with rents and profits of balance of property purchased by the city from EVARISTE BLANC, (say sixty-four squares,) since the same date, till disposed of and by the city.

The Gates Will Case—Application for Probate Denied.

Hon. JOHN W. MILLS, Surrogate of Westchester County, rendered his decision yesterday in the case of the will of the late CARLTON GATES, of Yonkers, which has been so long pending in the Surrogate's Court, denying the application made on the part of the legatees to admit it to probate, on the ground of the insanity of the deceased at the time he signed the will in question, and for several months previous thereto.

The fact that CARLTON GATES was not of sound mind appeared from the circumstance that the will was read to him three times, yet he failed to detect the error made in the name of the principal legatee under the will, Rev. V. M. HARLEY, D. D., which was given in the will as J. V. Hurlbut. Again, the fact that the deceased, CARLTON GATES, left $25,000 for the purpose of prosecuting some individual (whose name had not been given) whom he suspected to have administered poison to him, no ground appearing for the suspicion.

Surrogate MILLS here took occasion to relieve Rev. Dr. HURLBUT from all suspicion that he had been instrumental in framing the will or even exercising any influence over GATES in the matter. The will itself gave evidence of this fact; for had Rev. Dr. HURLBUT made himself officious in the matter, he would certainly have taken the precaution to have his own name inserted correctly. The Surrogate, with a view of affording time to Dr. HURLBUT and other legatees to prepare an appeal against his decision, would postpone issuing letters of administration to the relatives of the deceased until the 1st of July.

It was arranged that S. M. LYONS, Esq., and V. J. W. VAN PELT, Esq., should each receive $5,000, and each of their respective associate counsel $1,000. In addition to this, the incidental expenses of the Surrogate's Court, fees of the stenographer, printing, &c., will amount to about $6,000 more. An appeal will be taken.

A Contest on the Water—Letter from Columbia Boat Club to the Nassau.

The following letter from the Captain of the Columbia Boat Club to the Captain of the Nassau Boat Club, contains its own explanation:

NO. 375 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1870.

John C. Babcock, Esq., Captain Nassau Boat Club:

DEAR SIR: In this week's issue of the New-York *Clipper* I notice your acceptance of more than my challenge to your club. The pertinence of that challenge, to row you "any kind of a race you may name, single, double, four, six or eight oars," and the fact that you quote from it with apparent intelligence "any kind of a race," leads me to the conclusion that, by your reply mentioning a single scull and four-oar race, you accept our challenge as covering these two only; we will, therefore, if you accept with the challenge, row you the single-scull race you name, and according to the seven conditions you propose. And allow me to remark, in connection with your first condition, that we shall certainly row no other than a "gentleman amateur," inasmuch as our Club (we hardly think you will have the temerity to deny) is composed of "gentlemen in its true (American) meaning," and we publish that none of our crew members have ever rowed against professional oarsmen, nor in races open to all comers, nor for money. We, therefore, have an easy task to select from our number a fit representative to row against the gentleman you may select from among your many oarsmen, both amateur and otherwise, and in conclusion we applaud your refusal "to fear our backwash," implying as it does a decided and energy which, combined with science and endurance, will make the victor; for we cannot understand your allusion to "back-wash" as other than technical, and in connection with the proposed race, as we would be loth to attribute a slang phrase to "gentleman amateurs."

I shall be pleased to hear from you as promptly as possible, in order to complete the necessary arrangements. Very truly, yours,

JOHN O'NEILL,
(Signed.) Captain Columbia Boat Club.

New-Jersey Revenue Returns—Railroads, Ferries, Insurance Companies, &c.

The following are the revenue returns for the Fifth District of New-Jersey for the last month:

Railroads—New-Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company, $123,529; Newark and New-York Railroad, $12,154; Northern Railroad, $23,155; New-Brunswick and Milstone Railroad, $325; Perth Amboy and Woodbury Railroad, $1,247; North Hudson County Railroad Company, $14,272; Jersey City and Bergen Horse-car Railroad, $12,211; Hoboken and Jersey City Horse-car Railroad, $1,071; Newark Horse-car Railroad, $2,288; Orange and Newark Horse-car Railroad, $2,70; Newark and Bloomfield Horse-car Railroad, $600; Newark and Irvington Horse-car Railroad, $1,000; Newark and Clifton Horse-car Railroad, $1,000. Gas Companies—Cable Coal, Orange County, $50,000; Hudson County, 1,356,768; People's, Jersey City, 1,462,281; Jersey City and Hoboken County, 2,728,400; Newark County, $158,700.

Belleville Bridge Company, $230; Jersey City Ferry Company, $44,009; Weehawken Ferry Company, $4,276. Insurance—Newark Mutual, $7,128; American Mutual, $12,012; Merchants' Newark, $22,028; Mechanics' Newark, $7,444; New-Jersey, Newark, $2,959; People's, Newark, $4,200; New-Jersey Plate Glass, Newark, $1,131; Germania, Newark, $1,528; Newark City, $8,147; National, Jersey City, $425; Hudson, Jersey City, $10,982; Jersey City, $8,624; State Insurance Company, Jersey City, $4,126; Firemen's, Newark, $12,583; Transportation Companies and New-Jersey Express Company, $9,125; Morris Canal and Banking Company, $31,920 $8; Traders' Express, $12,510; Stevens & Condit, $1,842.

Street Pavements.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The Department of Public Works has advertised for bids to pave with stone block or Belgian pavement several streets which are already paved, and for which the property adjoining has once been assessed. Now there is a clause in the tax levy, or what is commonly called the new charter, which reads, "No street, avenue or public place in the City of New-York which has been once paved, and the expense thereof paid by the owners of the adjoining property by assessment, shall hereafter be paved with any patent or special pavement, unless petitioned for by a majority of the owners on the line of the proposed improvement."

As the Belgian block is a special pavement, can the City compel owners to pay for it, where not petitioned for? TAXPAYER.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

EUROPE.

The French Expedition in Morocco—Paradol Still Assailed by the Press—The Iron Strikes and the Cotton Interests—Miscellaneous.

PARIS, June 18.—Dispatches from Gen. WIMPFEN, received today, announce that his expedition through Morocco is entirely successful. The rebels are everywhere submitting to the French authority....M. PREVOST-PARADOL is still violently attacked by some of the newspapers for accepting the Washington Ambassadorship.... The strike of the iron-founders throughout the country is sustained in good part by money contributed by English trade unions....A deputation of the cotton manufacturers of Manchester has arrived here to give testimony to the authorities as to the unfavorable effect of the French treaty on the cotton trade....The strikes are extending. The newspapers announce this evening that the washerwomen of the city have joined the strikers....In the Corps Legislatif, yesterday, JULES SIMON urged the suppression of legations to the secondary German States. No action was taken.... PRINCE NAPOLEON has entirely recovered from his recent indisposition....The Emperor's health has improved within a day or two, though he still suffers considerably. He presided today at the Council of Ministers....The Court has adjourned its departure to St. Cloud for a time.... It is now tolerably certain that the Government will not make a political question of the St. Gothard Railway affair.

Movements of Carlists in France—Illness of Prim and Serrano—Rumored Rising for Montpensier—Bitter Debate in the Spanish Cortes—A Duel Imminent.

PARIS, June 18.—A band of Carlists attempted to cross the Spanish border near Bayonne yesterday, but they were stopped and turned back by the French soldiers....Gen. PRIM is quite ill. He will spend a few weeks at Vichy....Rumors from Spain are current here, which are gathering strength, that a military *pronunciamiento* in favor of the Duke of MONTPENSIER is intended.

MADRID, June 18.—It is reported this morning that Marshal SERRANO is quite ill....The debate on the proposed abolition of slavery in the Spanish colonies monopolized the session of the Cortes today. During the discussion a quarrel occurred between a Radical Deputy from Porto Rico and Señor ROMERO. A duel is expected tomorrow.

The Ecumenical Council—The Infallibility Debate Begun—The Fathers Anxious to Return Home—An English Envoy Sent to Rome.

PARIS, June 18.—The following authentic news has been received here from Rome under date June 15: "The discussion on the Infallibility dogma, chapter by chapter, began today. The mere ultra supporters of Infallibility intend to renew the scene of June 3, if the debate promises to last too long. Thirty-two of the fathers, who have delayed their departure in order to support the infallibility dogma, announce that they will leave the city directly after the festival of St. Peter, whether the discussion is ended by that time or not. There will be no session of the Ecumenical Council to-morrow. The Bishops will assist at the solemn procession to take place in the square of St. Peter.

LONDON, June 18.—An envoy has gone to Rome to secure the settlement of the quarrel between the Nicaraguan Government and the clergy.

Mr. Inman's Opinion of the Loss of the City of Boston—Spirit of the London Press—The Catholic Organ on Charles Dickens—The Ascot Races.

LONDON, June 18.—A letter from Mr. INMAN, the head of the Inman Steamship line, to the Board of Trade, is published in the journals here today. He admits that he has given up all hope of ever hearing from the steam-ship *City of Boston*. He takes occasion to reiterate his disbelief in the stories set afloat that she was over laden, and ascribes it crisis to a collision with an iceberg....The Queen has returned to Windsor....The *Daily News* says there is a general satisfaction expressed at the prospect of a resumption of the transatlantic mail service by the Cunard and Inman steam-ship lines....The *Tablet*, (Roman Catholic organ,) in its issue to-day, has a long obituary article on the late CHARLES DICKENS. The writer denies Mr. DICKENS' Christianity. "His characters were all amiable—possessing every merit but religion"....The *Saturday Review*, in its comments on American affairs today, says that Congress has checked the audacity of the manufacturers, but is still averse to adopting a liberal policy....The *Shipping Gazette*, of this morning, is confident that the money market will be undisturbed by the recent advance in grain.... Yesterday was the last day of the Ascot races. The great feature was the contest for the Alexandra Plate of 1,000 sovereigns, added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each; the second to receive 200 sovereigns, and the third 100 out of the stakes; to start at the new mile post and go once round about three miles; closed with seventeen subscribers. The race was won by the Count F. DE LAGRANGE's ch. h. *Trocadero*, by *Monarque*, out of *Antonia*, beating Sir J. HAWLEY's b. c. *Sideroliite*, by *Asteroid*, out of *Aphrodite*.

The Little Steamer at Cork—Sectarian Meetings at Liverpool and Leeds—Death of One of the Rebellion Criminals—Arrival of Ship at Liverpool Long Given Up as Lost.

LONDON, June 18.—The miniature steamer *City of Rangoon* is fully repaired, and only awaits a fair wind to take a fresh start for New-York. She rides at anchor in Cork harbor, where she is visited by hundreds of curiosity seekers....A large meeting of Nonconformists was held in Liverpool last evening. Speeches were made by eminent persons, and resolutions passed sustaining the attitude taken by Messrs. GLADSTONE and FORSTER on the Education bill.

There was also a meeting of dissenters at Leeds which was well attended. Resolutions expressing dissatisfaction with the Education bill were unanimously adopted.

The cotton factory of HOLLE & CO., of Dundee, Scotland, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is heavy....The recent showers extended over a wide tract of country, and have been of incalculable service to the crops, which had been nearly destroyed by the long-continued dry weather. The lightning caused a number of destructive fires. In Whittlesea several houses and barns were struck and burned. No loss of life is reported. Today the weather is cloudy and warm, favoring the hay crop. The *Globe* says the cool weather and the refreshing rains here and there, have had a good effect on the growing grain crops. Notwithstanding this the breadstuffs market is not perceptibly lower, the bullion market gathers strength daily, and all kinds of securities are torpid....Prof. DARWIN declines the honorary degree of Oxford, on account of his feeble health....ARTHUR CLINTON, one of the Boulton masqueraders, died suddenly this morning. On his death-bed he disclosed the crime imputed to him.

LIVERPOOL, June 18.—The ship *Express*, which sailed from Lagos, Guinea, many months ago for this port, unexpectedly arrived here yesterday. She had been given up for lost, and part of the insurance money had been paid. The Captain of a vessel which arrived here yesterday reports having fallen in with an abandoned bark of about 1,000 tons, in latitude 48° 20' north, and longitude 24° west. The name could not be made out.

The British Parliament—Passage of an Important Bill in the Lords—Debate on the Supply and Irish Land Bills.

LONDON, June 18.—In the House of Lords, last evening, the High Court of Justice bill was passed, after a short debate. The Irish Land bill then came up and was discussed at length. No new points of interest were elicited. The bill was read the second time, and the House adjourned. The House of Commons soon after assembling, went into Committee on the Supply bill. The Civil Service estimates, containing various appropriations, were agreed to. Mr. TORRENS moved, and Lord CLAUD HAMILTON seconded a resolution touching the want of employment by the working classes. Mr. GOSCHEN thought the resolve took the very smallest view of the subject. He dissented from the facts and conclusions derived therefrom. He objected to the proposed remedies, and gave his reasons. The debate was continued with varying interest, participated in by Messrs. FRASE, NEWDIGATE and others. At length without action, the House adjourned....Mr. ODGER, one of the defeated candidates for the Commons for Bristol, declines to contest the seat. The subject is now before the courts because of charges of bribery and corruption.

Gustave Flourens in Greece—He is Ordered to Leave the Country—The Dedication of the Soldiers' Monument at Sellersue.

ATHENS, June 18.—GUSTAVE FLOURENS, who arrived in Greece some time ago, it is said has received notice to quit the country, in accordance with a demand from the French Government to that effect. The movements of FLOURENS have been made so secretly that it was not suspected he had left London.

FLORENCE, June 18.—Arrangements are now making for the dedication of a monument to the soldiers who fell in the great battle of Solferino in 1859. The proceedings will occur on the site of the struggle in Piedmont, on the anniversary, Friday, the 24th inst., and will be under the superintendence of Col. HATE, representing the French, and Col. POLLAK, representing the Austrians.

THE INDIANS.

Death of an Army Officer from Starvation while in Pursuit of Cattle Thieves—Affairs in New-Mexico and Dakota—Inconsistencies at Fort Randall—Trouble in Kansas.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18.—Major CLINTON, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for New-Mexico, reports the death of Lieut. DREW, U. S. A., in charge of the Southern Apache Indians. The following are the circumstances: The Indians, the Mescaleros, ran off the herd belonging to a train. Lieut. DREW and Lieut. HUNTER, with fifteen men, started after them, and, when in the mountains, they could not find water. Lieut. DREW, with five men, started back for Paraje, New-Mexico. One of the men was lost in the mountains, and is supposed to have perished. All the others came in safe, excepting Lieut. DREW. He must have been eight or ten miles distant from Paraje when he got lost, and had been wandering for nearly forty hours. On the morning of the 8th inst., a party sent in search of him found him alive but very weak. They gave him water and stimulants to revive him, but all their efforts failed, and after he had been carried about four miles he died in the men's arms. He was four days without water. His body would be sent to Fort Craig for interment. In acknowledging the receipt of the letter announcing Lieut. DREW's death, the Indian Office takes occasion to mention the faithful manner in which that officer filled the duties of his post.

The agent for the Navajoes at Santa Fé reports that the small amount of snow this Winter, and there being little or no rain this Spring, has made the means for irrigation very inadequate, and this, with heavy frost late in the season, will not only materially reduce the crops on the Navajoes' reservation, but all through the territory. Agent BELLS reports that the appropriations for the schools and school children on the Lapaval Indian reservation is entirely inadequate to keep them decently clothed and otherwise provided for. The Indian crop in that vicinity was looking well. The agent at Yankton, Dakota Territory, under date of the 10th inst., reports the burning of the agency stable and shed, together with six horses, on the morning of the 10th inst., which was the work of an incendiary. The trading-house opposite Fort Randall was also fired by an incendiary on the same morning, but was discovered and extinguished. Indications point to the fact that white men and not Indians were the perpetrators. Agent HENNESS reports the condition of the Mescalero Apache Indians. He states that the overtures which have been made to that band concerning their going on a reservation have been favorably met. The agent thinks they will agree to live on the reservation provided it is near the country they have so long inhabited. These facts were ascertained from a Mexican who was sent out by some of the citizens of the country to get the views of the Indians on the subject. No recent depredations by the Apaches are reported.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 18.—Dispatches from Fort Hays, Kansas, and other points, report the Indians numerous between Camp Supply and Bear Creek. They are on the war-path. Several Government and other trains and herdsmen have been attacked, but so far the Indians have been driven off. One train was "corralled" two days on Gypsum Creek fighting Indians. A train from Camp Supply was attacked four times. It is no longer safe for trains or herds to travel without escort.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Large Shipments of Treasure—Arrival of Gov. Musgrave in San Francisco—Grasshoppers Damaging the Crops of California.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—The steam-ship *Montana* sailed for Panama today with 300 passengers and $650,000 in treasure, of which $641,000 goes to England, France and Panama. The shipments of treasure since Jan. 1, amount to $17,851,000, including $6,000,000 silver overland.... Gov. MUSGRAVE, of British Columbia, arrived from Victoria today, for the purpose of marrying the daughter of DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, of New-York. The Governor came in the British gun-boat *Sprowhawk*....Active preparations are making for the celebration of the Fourth of July here....Grasshoppers have appeared in the southern part of the State, and have done considerable damage.

THE WEST.

The Saengerfest in Cincinnati—St. Louis the Next Place of Meeting—An Important Law Suit Decided in St. Louis.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 18.—There is a large attendance at the Saengerfest. The rehearsal of the sacred concert to-morrow evening has been abandoned as the singers will be too tired after the picnic. The arrivals this morning are large. The last concert to-night, from appearances, will be attended by an immense audience. At a business meeting of the North American Saengerbund, now in session, resolutions were adopted dropping from the roll all societies who have failed to pay their dues, and have not participated in this Saengerfest. The place of the next meeting is to be St. Louis and the time 1872....The Andes Insurance Company, projected by J. B. BENNETT, of the Ætna Insurance Company, was organized today by the election of directors. Those voting represented about $900,000 worth of stock.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 18.—The case of the city against the Independent Fire and Marine Insurance Company of New-York, to compel the payment of $300, the annual tax levied on foreign insurance companies doing business here, was decided today by the Criminal Court, in favor of the city. This was a test case and will decide sixty or seventy cases of the same character.... RICHARD J. LOCKWOOD, an old and prominent merchant, and a resident of this city since 1820, died this morning....Gen. CANBY arrived here yesterday, on route for the Pacific side, to take command of the Department of the Columbia, vice Gen. COOKE, relieved.

A Railroad Train Driven Through a Crowd of Indians—Nineteen Men and an Hour Passes Killed.

SALT LAKE, June 18.—A gentleman just arrived from Omaha reports the following: On Wednesday, the 15th inst., as the railroad train approached the Platte River, the engineer discovered a band of Indians, about three hundred, mounted, crossing the track. As the train neared the Indians they began to yell. The engineer, supposing that they were about to attack the train, put on more steam and dashed through the crowd, killing thirteen Indians and as many ponies.

THE EAST.

The Medical Convention in Connecticut—A Centennial Celebration in Rhode Island—Cremation in Massachusetts.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 18.—At the Convention of the Medical Superintendents of the insane yesterday, the discussion was continued on school instruction in the hospitals. Dr. JAMES read a statistical paper on insanity. The afternoon was taken up with a trip to the Insane Hospital, at Middletown. The evening was spent in discussing the use of the hydrate of chloral, in which Dr. KIRKBRIDE took the lead. The Convention adjourned till this morning.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 18.—The Centennial anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Barrington was spiritedly celebrated yesterday by a procession, oration, poem and dinner. Five thousand persons participated in the festivities.

BOSTON, June 18.—As the firemen's muster yesterday, at Randolph, a fireman named WILKINSON was run over by an engine and instantly killed....PHILIP MAHEN, of this city, was thrown from a carriage yesterday and died this morning. His wife was severely injured.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Murders of Colored Men in Pennsylvania and Maryland—An Ex-Postmaster Arrested Charged With Embezzlement—Burglary in Connecticut—Crimes Elsewhere.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—WILLIAM CARNEY, a colored musician, was shot and killed about 1 o'clock this morning by WILLIAM PENCE, alias Nixon, when coming from a ball, at the corner of Fifth and Brown streets. The quarrel occurred through PENCE striking the wife of the janitor of the National Guards' Hall. CARNEY resented this, and struck PENCE. The crowd made a rush at PENCE, when the latter is said to have fired the pistol. He, however, denies it, and charges a man named BROWN with having used the pistol. The Coroner is investigating the case.

BALTIMORE, June 18.—This morning at Centre Market a colored man, named JAMES LEWIS, aged twenty-two, was passing the stall of a butcher, named ROSE, when he was accosted by a son of the latter, named CHARLES ROSE, who wished LEWIS to assist him in moving some meat from the stall to the wagon. LEWIS, who was in the employ of another butcher, refused, as he had work to perform for his employer; thereupon young ROSE threw a butcher knife at LEWIS, which took effect near the left hip causing a wound from which he died during the morning. ROSE made his escape and has not yet been apprehended....This morning MOLLIE RAY was instantly killed by jumping from the second tier of the Baltimore City Jail, where she had been confined for being drunk and disorderly....A. B. WOODCOCK, late Postmaster at Piedmont, West Virginia, was arrested here, yesterday, by the special agent of the Post-office Department, for embezzling money of the United States. After a hearing before United States Commissioner HANAN he was committed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 18.—The grocery-store of MORRISON & REYNOLDS, in Thomsonville, was broken into on Thursday night, and robbed of a considerable amount of money. The safe was blown open with gunpowder. The thieves were pursued to Springfield, and shots were exchanged between them and the pursuers, but the thieves escaped.

MORRISTOWN, Penn., June 18.—This morning DANIEL WIKELE, aged forty, was discovered hanging to a rafter in his carriage-house, and dead. He was a liquor merchant, doing business on Front-street, above Vine, Philadelphia. No cause is assigned for his suicide.

Outrages on the Seas—A Pilot Goes Three Days Without Food, and then Jumps Into the Ocean to Save His Life.

FORTRESS MONROE, June 18.—Capt. GEO. W. COLE, of the Baltimore Pilot Association, reports that while coming down the bay as pilot of the Italian brig *Josephine*, bound to Spain, he was robbed of some $60 by the mate and crew of the brig, who afterward threatened to kill him. He did not close his eyes for three days, fearing they would put their threat into execution. On yesterday afternoon he hailed the schooner *Florence Newell*, Capt. PENNIMORE, who sent a boat for him. Before the boat reached the brig Capt. COLE jumped overboard into the sea and swam to it. He was kindly cared for by Capt. PENNIMORE until taken off at the Capes by the pilot-boat *Maryland*. Capt. COLE left the brig at Smith Point, and will join her again in company with the United States Marshal, who will arrest the mate and crew for robbery on the high seas.

A Singular Law Suit—A Remarkable Verdict for a Light "Assault."

BALTIMORE, Md., June 18.—In the Supreme Court of Baltimore City, before Judge DOBBIN, yesterday, the suit of NEWTON SIEBERT and ELIZABETH, his wife, vs. JOHN LESSON, for assault, was tried. The alleged assault was that defendant, in February last, at the house of SIEBERT, during his absence, approached his wife, seized and kissed her hand against her will. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of Mrs. SIEBERT for $2,000.

South America—The News Unimportant—Disease in Monevideo.

LISBON, June 18.—By the arrival of the mail steamer dates have been received from Montevideo to the 21st of May. The news was generally unimportant. There were some cases of vomito in the city.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 18.—The recent heavy verdict in the Supreme Court of this county, against the New-York Central Railroad Company, for exacting illegal fares between this city and Tonawanda, has caused a number of enterprising persons to make daily trips from here to Tonawanda, with the view to bringing suits for damages.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—The Congressional Committee continued their tour of inspection of the city this morning. Starting from the Continental they visited Concert Hall, where the first Continental Convention met. This hall is owned by the Carpenters' Society, and is kept in excellent preservation. From thence they proceeded to the steamer *Twilight*, and embarked for an excursion on the river, visiting the extensive cotton mills at Gloucester, and the sugar-refineries of DOUGLASS & CO., HARRISON & HAYWARD, and other works.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 18.—A four-story brick building at Rondout, owned by ISAAC KIRSCH, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss $4,500. Insured.

GARRISON'S, N. Y., June 18.—All the night steamers are behind time in consequence of a dense fog.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 18.—This has been the warmest day of the season. The thermometer marked 92° in the shade.

These Troublesome Telegraph Poles—Suggestion from an Inventor.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: With reference to your editorial of Saturday last taking exception to the telegraph poles which at present disfigure the streets of our City, I beg to submit the outlines of a plan by which they could be entirely dispensed with as soon as the necessary material aid and official authority can be obtained. In the first place the conductor, of which I send you a model, is so constructed that it may contain any number of wires, each one being separately and thoroughly insulated, and can be used as an aerial, submarine or subterranean line, there being a slight difference only in construction when required to be immersed in water or buried in the earth, and by which the induced current, which has been such a source of trouble, is not only controlled but absolutely made practically useful. The danger of injury and difficulty of finding or mending a break is materially lessened by an arrangement which can only be understood by a model, and the objection to uncovered wires, and the possibility of "cupping," is entirely removed.

I propose to make use of the awning and

STREETS OF NEW-YORK.

Origin and History of Their Names.

The Old Dutch Streets—Changes in Colonial Days—Later Thoroughfares—Curiosities of Local History.

When the sturdy Dutch settlers under PETER MINUIT, the Governor sent out by the East India Company, first established their little struggling village at the southern end of Manhattan Island, they were wont quietly to smoke their long pipes and cultivate their cabbage-gardens in perfect unconsciousness of the great tumultuous metropolis that was to grow up from that little settlement. The island stretched away to the north between the two broad rivers which inclosed it, and consisted of a succession of hills and valleys, of swamps and brooks and ponds, of which we now find only as occasional trees in the names which they have left behind them, where the processes of levelling, filling up and grading have obliterated the natural landmarks.

DUTCH NEW-YORK.

The streets of Nieuw-Amsterdam were first laid out in the year 1656, when it boasted 120 houses and 1,000 inhabitants. They lay mostly to the east of the Battery, which was fortified and christened by the English long after, and altogether south of Wall-street. In fact along the line of Wall-street was for many years the northern verge of the town, which was protected from the assaults of the Indians by a wall and a line of palisades. From this comes the name of the street. To a youth of the present day, this might seem an inadequate defense, but it must be remembered that at that time Wall-street, from Broadway to a little below William, measured the entire width of the island, and, as late as the middle of the last century, Trinity Church was described as being "pleasantly situated on the bank of the Hudson." The original Dutch streets were Broadway, on the western side of the village, then called Heere-straat; Wall, along the northern verge, called the Waal, the lower part of William and Pearl on the east, and Stone-street, then Brouwer, on the south, with Broad and Beaver streets and Exchange-place in the interior. There was a wide estuary originally running up Broad-street, and a bridge was erected over it, and a new street made below Stone-street. This received the name of Bridge-street. Brouwer-street was so called from a large brewery erected upon it, and in after times it chanced to be the first street paved with stone, hence its present name. A brook ran down the line of the present Beaver-street, which was a favorite resort for the amphibious animal whose name it still bears. The original name of Exchange-place was Garden-street, so called from the gardens of the Governor along which it passed. At a later period the "Exchange House" was established there, and gave rise to the present name. William-street was originally called Smith's Vly, or Valley, from the blacksmith's shop of CORNELIUS CLOPPER, which was located on it at a time when a blacksmith was a man of note in the place. Gradually the slow enterprise of the commercial men of those times filled up the shallow verges of the bay and extended their city limits. Water-side, now Water-street, was established, and Moore and Whitehall streets began, and State-street and the lower end of Pearl-street laid out. On State-street was the head-quarters of the Dutch Governors, hence its name, and at the corner of that thoroughfare and the present Whitehall-street old PETER STUYVESANT had a large white house, which came to be known as the White Hall, and gave its name to the street. At two or three different places roadways were opened down to the boat-landings on the shore, and these were called slips. The original opening of this kind still bears the name of Old-slip, and Coenties-slip was so called from COEN (CORNELIUS) and AFTJES (JANE) TEN ETCK, whose house was just at that point. The slips which were opened at later times were named from the owners of the adjoining property, as Peck's Slip, Burling's Slip, &c. Front and South streets are later additions to this part of the City, built at different periods by filling in the river bed. The origin of their names is obvious. The Bowling-green was, in those palmy days, an open field, in which cattle were sold at stated times, hence the name of an adjacent street, Marketfield. New-street was opened in comparatively modern times, and received its name from that fact.

FIRST EXTENSION OF THE CITY.

The first extension of the City toward the north demolished the old wall and palisades, and fixed the limit at Maagde Paetje, (Maiden's Path,) now Maiden-lane. This romantic name had its origin in the custom of the thrifty maidens of the early colonial days going up to a clear brook which flowed through that region to bleach their homespun linen. This extension added but three other streets to the City, and as they were laid out under the first English Government of the province, they received the enthusiastically loyal names of King, Queen and Crown. In the reaction of revolutionary times these were changed to Pine, Cedar and Liberty. Smith's Vly was now changed to William-street, and Pearl-street extended along the water's edge as far as the present Franklin-square. From Maiden-lane to Ann-street the land came into the hands of several shoe-makers, and was known as "Shoe-makers' Land;" while to the east and north-east was a morass known as Beekman's Swamp. North of Ann-street were the Commons, where the cows of the infant City were allowed to graze, and a cartway from the old wall to this tract through the land of one HENDRICK HENDRICKSEN KIP came afterward to be called Kip-street, and later still, Nassau, which was the original name of Long Island. The citizens passed up this road to the ferry to Long Island, which had a landing a little above Peck-slip, where the present Ferry-street is located. A road from Broadway, which had come to be the principal street, crossed the Commons and ran away through the Bouwery, or farm of Gov. STUYVESANT, to Kingsbridge. This was the "high road to Boston." In the English colonial days the lower part of this road received the name of Chatham-street from the great British statesman, the Earl of CHATHAM, and the upper part was called the Bouwery road, now the Bowery.

A little to the west of the Boston road was a pond of fresh water, covering the district about the present site of the City Prison, from which a stream flowed down through Beekman's Swamp to the East River. On the west side of the island, a little further up, was another swamp, known as Lispenard's Meadows, and when the water was high there was a continuous communication between the two rivers. This was rendered more complete by the construction of an artificial canal along the line of a part of the present Canal-street, which was for many years crossed by a bridge, and ultimately filled up.

To go back to our growing City. The shoe-makers were compelled in time to leave their "ward," and a street was laid out through BEEKMAN'S swamp, and afterward named for the owner of the land. The street next below that was named for ANN, his wife. Fulton-street, which divided certain private possessions, was then called Partition-street, and long after changed in honor of the builder of the first steam-boat. John-street took its name from one JOHN HARPENDEN, who owned a large estate in that neighborhood. Meantime, the shoe makers and tanners had made purchases in BEEKMAN'S swamps, and the wet land was utilized in the construction of tanpits. Odd to say, this is still the principal seat of the leather trade of the City, and is familiarly known as the Swamp. Frankfort-street, properly Frankford, or a free ford, was so called from a roadway or ford which crossed the marsh. Spruce-street was named from the trees of the swamp district. Water, Front and South streets are, of course, later extensions on the outer verge of this district.

THE WEST SIDE CREATED.

In 1696 Trinity Church was built on the banks of the Hudson. The practice began of filling up the land about it, and the new streets thus formed received their names from something connected with the vigorous representation of the Church of England. For instance, in the immediate neighborhood are Rector-street and Trinity-place. Further up, we have Vesey and Barclay streets, from the names of the first two rectors of the church, WM. VESEY and HENRY BARCLAY. Later still, the possessions of the church-farm gave the names to Church-street and College-place. Cortlandt and Dey streets were so named from the worthy burgomaster, VAN CORTLANDT, and Mr. DEY, who owned the property through which they passed. Greenwich and Washington streets were projected so as to cut the middle of the farm belonging to the former along the high-water mark and the latter along the low-water mark, Hudson-street then running very nearly along the original shore of the river. These two new streets were not, however, carried north much near the end of the century, and then received their present names, etc., of course, from the "Father of his Country," and the other from the little village of Greenwich, by which it passed. Murray, Warren and Chambers streets received their names from prominent citizens and property-owners. These were on the northern limits of the City in the days of the Revolution. A sort of fortification ran across Chambers-street, with a gate at each end, the eastern one being at the Boston road, and known as "Tryon's Gate," from the Provincial Governor of the time. The doughty old Tory's name still survives in Tryon-row. No one seemed to have any idea that the City would extend beyond the line of these defenses, and when the City Hall was built, its rear wall was made of cheap brown-stone, because it was not to be seen from the City.

AFTER THE REVOLUTION.

After the troublous times of the Revolution were fairly passed away the growth of the City took a prodigious start, and it was for some time quite the fashion to name the streets from the heroes and statesmen of that period. Thus we have on the eastern side Hamilton, Henry, Madison, Monroe and Montgomery street. West of Broadway we have Jay, Franklin, Morris, Greene and Washington and Macdougal. The claims of the prominent citizens and wealthy men of the City were not, however, altogether passed over, and Reade, Duane, Delancey, Rivington, Stanton, Bleecker and other of the old residents, whose personal histories are forgotten or only known to antiquaries, have their names recorded on the fragile tablets of the street lamps or at the corners of the buildings. These practice of giving the streets the names of distinguished public characters or well-known citizens continued until the early part of the present century, by which time the northern limits of the City had been carried up to the present site of the City Hall, and nearly as far as Twelfth-street on the west. Broadway ended at Astor-place, and a white fence stood across the way at that point for several years. Meantime Fresh-water Pond had been filled up, the hills above and below the canal leveled down to raise the surface of LISPENARD'S meadows and dispense with bridges, causeways and embankments in City streets. The name of LISPENARD remains in two streets, the canal cannot readily be forgotten while the great cross-town Broadway continues and the epitaphs of the last generation are read everywhere on our street corners.

THE PLAN OF NUMBERING ADOPTED.

In the year 1803 a Commission was appointed at Albany to lay out that portion of the City which was not yet built up in regular streets and avenues, to be designated by numbers, beginning at the lowest unoccupied point with the numbers "First." This plan has been carried out in all subsequent surveys, but it is only many years after the plan was first adopted before Fourteenth-street, the first of the new thoroughfares running entirely across the City, wholly uninterrupted by the old arrangement, was reached. Many changes have been made below that time. Washington square, with its green lawns and fine trees, was then the old "Potter's Field," and its surroundings were far from attractive. Bond and Great Jones streets were the haunts of fashion and gayety, and the neighborhood of the New-York Hotel and Cooper Institute was regarded as out of town. In this district Mr. ALBERT GALLATIN, who had made his wealth toward building it up. Not only have Greenwich and Washington streets been carried up on the outside of Hudson-street, but yet another new thoroughfare has been built along the river, and West-street is one of the widest and capable of being one of the most valuable streets in the City. The process of widening the island by building out upon the shallow bed of the river is still going on, and the piers and docks give the City a vastly-increased outline. The growth of the Metropolis was never more rapid than at present, and our rulers are learning to lay their plans for a great future in all their public improvements.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The necessary preparations for the annual excursion of the Seventh Regiment are now complete. The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of Col. Clark, Capt. Kipp, Adjutant Fitzgerald and Quartermaster Weed, have been over the ground, and their report is a highly favorable one. The programme as decided upon is very pleasant, and will not bear too heavily upon the energies of the men. The regiment will assemble on Thursday morning, July 14, at 6 o'clock, and at 7½ take the train for Philadelphia, reaching Camden about noon. A luncheon will be in readiness there, and the men will exchange gray pants for white. The entire division of Pennsylvania militia located in Philadelphia, and commanded by Major-Gen. Prevost, will be under arms, and receive the visiting battalion at the Walnut-street wharf. The column will then move up Walnut-street, and through several of the principal streets of the city. After the parade, the Seventh will be escorted to the Continental Hotel on Chestnut-street, and provided with a superb dinner, at the expense of the municipal authorities, and they will be joined at the table by Mayor FOX and leading officers of the militia. Dinner over, the excursionists will return to Camden, resume gray pants and take train for Cape May, where they will arrive soon after midnight. At Cape May the regiment will be quartered at the Stockton House, one entire floor having been secured for the battalion. The rooms are all large and airy, and the men will be furnished with separate cots, especially provided for the occasion. Friday will be a holiday for the boys until 5 P. M., when the regiment will assemble in full dress and be formally reviewed by Major-Gen. George G. Meade, commanding the Department of the Atlantic. A grand ball will be given at the Stockton House on Friday evening, by leading citizens of Cape May and Philadelphia, and the arrangements are to be on the most liberal scale. On Saturday morning the Seventh will leave Cape May per special train and arrive in New-York early in the evening. This delightful excursion will cost the members about $8 each for the entire trip, and it is understood that nearly 600 active and exempt members will participate. Grafulla's Band will number sixty performers, and Drum-Major Smith will parade a full corps of thirty drums, so that, including the invited guests and the corps of servants, there will be fully 650 persons. The Committee of Arrangements have been warmly received by the people of Philadelphia and Cape May, and were afforded unusual opportunity for enjoyment.

Brig.-Gen. William Seebach, Commissary General of Subsistence on the staff of Gov. Hoffman, died in the City on the 10th inst., and his funeral took place on Monday last. The deceased was a native of Germany, and served many years in the ranks of the National Guard forces. Originally as officer in the Eleventh Regiment, Capt. Seebach commanded Company K, and kept that organization in good condition for a number of years. He succeeded to the position of Major in the Fifth Regiment he continued in that rank until Gov. Hoffman assumed the gubernatorial chair, when he found himself selected as one of his staff. The General was much esteemed by his fellow-countrymen from the Fatherland, and contributed in no small measure to the success obtained by the Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, and Ninety-sixth Regiments, which organizations are largely if not exclusively German in their composition. In an order issued by the Governor as Commander-in-Chief, he announced with deep regret the death of Gen. Wm. Seebach, adding that as "an educated soldier, he had been for many years a distinguished in the military service of the State. By this and event the Governor loses a valuable member of his personal staff, and the National Guard an officer widely esteemed for his private virtues and for zealous devotion to duty." The funeral ceremonies were very impressive, as the entire Second Brigade, comprising the Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, Eighty-fourth and Ninety-sixth Regiments was ordered out, and the escort also included Gens. Townsend, Morris, McQuade, Tweed, Mosher and Chaine, of the Governor's staff; Gens. Van Vorian and Fentley, of the First Division, who were the pall-bearers. Major-Gen. Sisler and staff were also present, and the entire arrangements were under the direction of Gen. Louis Burger, as commandant of the Second Brigade. The Fifth Regiment acted as the escort and accompanied the remains to Green-Wood.

The Fifth Brigade, under Brigadier-Gen. Thos. S. Dakin, will parade on Tuesday next for field day and review, at Prospect Park, Brooklyn. The brigade consists of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Twenty-eighth Regiments of infantry, Second Battalion of cavalry, and battery, and the drill closes the brigade field-days for the First and Second Divisions.

The veterans of the Seventh Regiment proceeded on their annual excursion on Thursday last, going to Long Branch for the day. Fully 600 of the "Vets" were present, and they succeeded in obtaining considerable pleasure, as the day was pleasant, with the exception of a brief shower, and the comfort proved a memorable one, as a large number of the surviving members of the old Twenty-seventh Regiment appeared to greet their younger brethren of the Seventh. The dinner proved a failure, yet that discomfort faded away in memory amid the more pleasant events of the day. We have revived the excursion in a former issue of the TIMES, and at greater length.

A rumor gains ground that the Albany authorities aim at further consolidations in the First and Second Divisions. We trust it is not true, as the penning process may be carried too far for the future health of these divisions. It is announced that the Second Division headquarters are removed to No. 18 Orde-street, south-east corner of Jonathan-street, where all official communications will hereafter be sent. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock on each day except Sundays. The following appointments of the Staff are announced: Col. Henry T. Chapman, Jr., Inspector; Col. Ira L. Beebe, Chief of Artillery; Capt. H. Herbert Hogins, Aid-de-Camp.

Major Edward H. V. Kent, formerly of the Washington Grays, was married recently to Miss Maggie V. Miller, the occasion drawing many of the Major's friends to Mr. 260 East Fiftieth-street.

Adjutant Harding, of the Twenty-second Regiment, was presented with a set of horse equipments by Company B, on the recent field day of the First Brigade, and it was a very graceful compliment.

The Ninth Regiment proceeded on a "moonlight" excursion on Thursday evening. The steamer *Plymouth Rock* was not quite roomy, so Col. Fisk provided a ferry-boat from his extensive fleet. The boys had a very pleasant time despite the showers and the total absence of the moon. The regiment has decided to parade on the 4th of July in white pants. The following elections are announced: John F. Wood, First Lieutenant; William H. King, Second Lieutenant; Robert B. Marton, Captain; Edward W. Francis, First Lieutenant; William J. Kirkland, Second Lieutenant.

The much-tormented Tompkins square is to be again torn to pieces by the Commissioners of Public Parks, who propose to abolish it as a military parade ground, and restore it as a first-class promenade park, with trees and grass-plots.

The members of Company D, Seventy-first Regiment, will proceed on an excursion to Newport, R. I., on or about the week hence. Capt. BANDAMIR is perfecting the arrangements and will no doubt achieve success.

Captain Wm. H. Kipp and his merrie men of the fourth company, Seventh Regiment, intend having an excursion to the Highlands on Saturday next, and the programme is a very pleasant one. The steamer will be chartered on its return to the City by the Fifth Company, Capt. S. Oscar Ryder, whose command will be largely reinforced by the other companies.

CASTLE GARDEN.

The Number of Immigrant Arrivals—A Falling Off and the Cause of it—Improvements at the Depot.

The total number of immigrants arrived at Castle Garden since the last weekly report published in the TIMES, and for the week ending Saturday, June 18, is 9,341. This record would indicate a falling off in the number when compared with previous reports, but it is accounted for by the fact that at this season of the year the harvest is being gathered on the other side of the Atlantic, and particularly in the north of Europe. When this process is completed, and the laborers employed have obtained thereby a sufficient sum of money to pay the passage to America, the records of arrivals will show a marked increase. In connection with this subject may be mentioned the improvements now in progress at Castle Garden, in order to provide greater facilities for the transaction of business. A large addition is being made to the building in an extension of some fifteen feet, including the reserved area space of the Battery ground. The Commissioners having found the offices too contracted for the uses designed, by permission of the Department of Parks, the change now in progress is being made, which, when completed, will aid those in charge of the depot in the discharge of their duties. Advent Sunday, 1869, the arrived immigrants greater facilities for having their wants properly attended to. Below will be found a detailed statement of the arrivals during the past week.

June 11, steam-ship Deutschland, Bremen	737
June 11, steam-ship Virginia, Liverpool	402
June 11, steam-ship Narra, St. Croix, &c.	4
June 12, steam-ship Manhattan, Liverpool	935
June 12, steam-ship City of Mexico, Vera Cruz	14
June 12, steam-ship Teutonia, Hamburg	544
June 13, steam-ship Scotia, Liverpool	1,000
June 13, ship Hermes, Bremen	321
June 13, bark Lord Baltimore, Rio Janeiro	5
June 13, bark Guacia Truemas, Cardenas	2
June 14, steam-ship St. Lawrence, Havre	76
June 14, steam-ship Saxonia, Hamburg	648
June 14, steam-ship City of Washington, Liverpool	727
June 14, steam-ship City of Dublin, Liverpool	742
June 14, steam-ship Minnesota, Liverpool	1,200
June 14, steam-ship Dorian, Glasgow	162
June 14, ship Neptune, Liverpool	124
June 15, steam-ship Australia, Glasgow	53
June 16, steam-ship Ville de Paris, Havre	4
June 17, steam-ship Rhein, Bremen	707
Total	9,341

Police Department Buildings—New Station-house in the Twentieth Precinct.

The Police Department is rapidly replacing all the old and dilapidated structures used as station-houses, which were originally entirely unfitted for the purpose for which they were used, with new and elegant structures, specially designed for these purposes. Within the past three years the Department has secured first-class station-houses in the Third, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth, Tenth, Twelfth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first Precincts, either by building or by alterations and repairs, which amounted, practically, to the same thing, and have spent, in obtaining these accommodations for the force, over $250,000, exclusive of the cost of the ground. They now have excellent houses in all of the precincts except the First, Second, Fourth, Eleventh, Fourteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-third, Twenty-third and Thirty-second Precincts, but have already begun operations to secure the new houses in the Fourth and Twentieth Precincts.

The same general plan is adhered to in all the recent Station-houses, and those in the Fourth and Twentieth will be substantially like those lately erected in the Fifth, Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first Precincts. That in the Fourth has lately been described in these columns, and it is scarcely necessary to repeat the description as applied to the Twentieth. In this latter case the house is located in Thirty-seventh-street, 300 feet east of Tenth-avenue, or nearly in the center of the block. The house will be of brick with white stone trimmings, having a separate building in the rear for the cells and vagrant lodging-rooms. There will be the usual basement containing drying-room, bath-room, water-closets and storage rooms; the main floor embracing the public offices, Captain's Office, Sergeants' and Lieutenants' dormitories and the common sitting-room. Above will be two floors, each containing the dormitories for the roundsmen and patrolmen, while overhead will be a large apartment used for drill and general purposes. Black-walnut will be freely used in the interior decorations, as in the instance of the Thirty-second, and the entire building, which is expected to be finished early in the Winter, will cost about $80,000.

A United States Marshal in the Role of a Counterfeiter.

H. C. BROWNLEY, a young man of prepossessing manner, was brought before Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday, on a charge of being a dealer in counterfeit money. He was arrested at the corner of Broadway and Duane-street, on Wednesday, and was found in possession of $2,000 in bad $20 bills of the City National Bank of Utica. One of Col. WHEELER'S detectives ascertained that he was a Deputy United States Marshal at Nashville, Tenn., and that he was also a census enumerator in the same city. He was held in $10,000 bail to appear before the Grand Jury, having waived an examination.

The Quarantine Troubles—Vessels to Go to Perth Amboy.

There were no new developments yesterday respecting this important matter. The Collector was waited upon by some merchants, who inquired what ports of entry there were in the vicinity. The Collector suggested Perth Amboy as one of the places that proposed to make bonded warehouses of their slips, and sent them to Perth Amboy, in order to evade the operations of Dr. CARNOCHAN at the New-York Quarantine ground. This course could be pursued, instead of sending vessels to Philadelphia and other ports, and doubtless will be adopted by the merchants.

Suit Against the Hudson River Railroad by a Massian Lady.

In the United States District Court, yesterday, before Judge BLATCHFORD, a motion was made by the counsel for OLGA DE MALCILA TRALOFF, who alleges that in September last, while traveling on the Hudson River Railroad, her trunks were broken open and upward of $10,000 worth of lace and jewelry stolen, for permission to make her husband MICHAEL TRALOFF co-plaintiff in the suit. The case involves some very intricate points of law, and it is expected will create considerable interest when it comes on for hearing. Judge BLATCHFORD received the papers, but made no ruling on the motion.

Held on a Fare Bank—Fifteen Persons Arrested.

JOHN MURPHY, residing at No. 710 Third-avenue, complained to the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday forenoon, that he had been robbed of $60 at a game of faro at No. 102 Nassau-street, on Friday evening last. Justice BERGH issued a warrant to search the house and arrest all persons found in it. Armed with this warrant, Lieut. PHILLIPS, of the Yorkville Police Court force, accompanied by a squad of men from the Second Precinct, detailed by Superintendent JOURDAN for that purpose, made a raid upon the house at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and arrested the following parties: John Ackermann, and Charles Peyton, proprietors of the establishment, and Charles Richards, James Adams, George Ross, John L. Bauman, Andrew Watson, Wm. Kelly, Wm. Smith, George Frank, Joseph Clarke, Charles Johnson and Richard Oliver. The prisoners were directly brought up town and arraigned before Justice BERGH on a charge of keeping and being found in a gambling-house. All the prisoners were released with a warning for want of evidence, except RICHARD OLIVER, who stated that he is a farmer living near Jamaica, L. I., and had come to the City to visit his wife, who, yesterday morning. He accidentally dropped into the saloon to have a glass of lager beer. His respectable, country-looking appearance and the testimony of a respectable citizen who knew him, got him clear.

OFFICIAL PAUL PRYS.

Seeking for Information Under Difficulties—Visits of Census Enumerators—Incidents, &c.

"A chiel's among ye takin' notes, and, faith, he'll prent it too."

For the next few weeks the City will be at the mercy of a whole legion of official Paul Prys, armed with huge portfolios and black lead pencils, who will invade the sanctity of the private household, interrogate the inmates on all sorts of impertinent subjects by authority of the United States, and comport themselves generally in a very inquisitive way. These persons will not even stop at trifling queries in the pursuit of information, but will compel the old maid who still flatters herself with being possessed of some traces of beauty and youth, to disclose her correct age by categorical quizzing in lawyer-like style; will torment the newly-wedded wife until she gives over all her little secret about her birth, nationality and educational advantages, together with other facts, which concern nobody but herself, to the custody of her interlocutor, who will claim his right to procure the knowledge under a commission from the Federal Government. The quizzing will not be confined to the gentle sex alone, for men will also have their full share of it. These inquisitions, so to speak, into domestic affairs, are nothing less than Assistant United States Marshals, temporarily appointed to take the census of the City, to be published in time in a large book for the purpose of showing the growth of our metropolis and of the country at large during the past decade. Already the competent and intelligent men have already been sworn into office, and have commenced the performance of their duties. A few of them have met with slight obstacles in the faithful execution of their mission, such as the refusal of the obstinate and of the ignorant to answer the questions put to them. In every instance where the opposition to the law is exhibited, District-Attorney PIERREPONT and Marshal SHARPS have determined to prosecute the offenders for misdemeanors under the Federal statutes. Several ludicrous incidents have occurred at some of the houses which the enumerators have visited. For instance, a stalwart nationalized Irishman in one of the most densely populated districts in the Seventeenth Ward displayed a most profound ignorance in regard to geographical matters, and to the country of his birth. On being asked if he was of American birth, he said "Nein, nein, I beese a Pennsylvania Dutchman." The question aroused the soil also answered negatively the question as to his American birthright, saying that he was born in Connecticut. This latter individual was found in the Thirteenth Ward. A mulatto asserted that he was bred in Jamaica, West Indies, in the State of Long Island. A shoemaker in the Fourteenth Ward was able to write, and presented the census-taker with a specimen of his chirography, which was too cabalistic, however, for that official to decipher. One *pater familias*, residing in a brown-stone mansion on Murray Hill, was so blistfully ignorant of his family affairs as to be incapable of telling the ages of his children. Another old man of outwardly comfortable and refined circumstances seemed to have lead such a Wandering Jew sort of life, as to have forgotten the date of his birth. Several old married couples found it impossible to state when they became husbands and wives, and were not able to furnish information about how many sons and daughters they had who were alive, and how many who were dead, until, after a good deal of reckoning, in which they made their fingers represent children. One Irish washerwoman became quite wrothy when the unoffending enumerator she called on her wanted to know if she had been so blessed as to have had a dozen children. Numerous attempts were made to deceive the assistants, and to escape from their rigid examination by pretending that persons had already called and obtained the information which they sought. A female who resorted to this subterfuge; exposed herself by stating that her visitor was a deputy sheriff. The entire force of enumerators, numbering about 400, will be commissioned during the present week.

A New Masonic Lodge on Staten Island.

The principal dignitaries of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of New-York were present at St. Mark's Hotel, New-Brighton, on Friday evening, for the purpose of constituting a new lodge, to be known as the Beacon Light Lodge (No. 701) of New-Brighton. The occasion was unusually interesting, the ceremonies being conducted in the commodious dining hall of the hotel, in the presence of a large party of ladies and gentlemen, invited by the officers and members of the new Lodge. The exercises were under the charge of the Grand Master, JOHN H. ANTHON, and Grand Marshal COL. ROOME, of New-York City, and terminated at 10½ o'clock, to the utmost satisfaction of the audience, many of whom were never before brought into such close proximity to the mysteries of this time-honored craft. At a later hour there was a Masonic entertainment in the hotel, to which the uninitiated were not allowed, by the rules of the Order, to be present. At about this hour the Grand Marshal, broke up in sober order at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning.

The Harvard Law Association.

The dinner of the Harvard Law Association of the Dane Law School, which was announced to take place in Cambridge, Mass., on the 27th inst., has been postponed by order of the Executive Committee to Tuesday, Oct. 11. The oration before the Association in October will be delivered by Hon. WM. M. EVARTS, of this City.

THE FOREIGN INSURANCE BILL.

Gov. Hoffman's Reasons for Vetoing the Same.

AN ACT in relation to Insurance Companies, Corporations, Associations and Partnerships doing business in this State, not organized under the laws of this State.

Not approved: My decision upon this bill has been delayed until I could receive and consider the written statement of the Special Committee of the New-York Board of Underwriters, and the written argument of the Superintendent of the Insurance Department in support of the bill.

Both of these have now been received, and have been (in connection with the previous oral arguments before me) carefully considered. Whether the foreign and domestic insurance companies doing business in this State are now on a footing of just and proper equality under the laws is not the present question. The question is whether the law proposed will establish equality as its advocates urge it will do.

It appears to me very clear that this bill does not establish equality, but discriminates severely against the foreign companies. In estimating the capital of the foreign insurance companies for the purpose of insurance here, under the laws of this State, it includes only:

1. Securities on deposit with the Insurance Department of this State.

2. Securities deposited with the Insurance Departments of other States for the general benefit and security of all policy-holders residing in the United States, immediately available for the payment of losses in this State.

3. Investments on bond and mortgage in this State and such United States securities held in trust for policy-holders by trustees in and citizens of, this State.

It excludes, therefore, from the estimates, all real estate, if any, which such foreign companies may hold in this country for the purposes of their business and money invested in the stocks of this State, or in the bonds of the City of New-York, or other cities of the State; all which are recognized by the general laws as proper investments for the domestic companies, and are certainly to be considered investments of the first-class in point of security. It then, while giving the foreign companies no credit for what capital they may have invested, abroad, or for any in this State, except for risks within their insurance departments, nevertheless deducts from this limited portion of their capital all liabilities everywhere, whether on their business in this State, in other States, or abroad, including among the liabilities fifty per cent. of all unearned premiums, whether those premiums pertain to their business here or elsewhere.

It may be, and probably is, more proper that all capital not invested in this country should be disregarded; but, it is obviously making up a very one-sided account to charge against the capital invested here, and against a limited portion of that, not only the liabilities arising from the business done here, but also all the liabilities incurred in the business done abroad, although this latter portion of their business is done on the credit of, and secured by, capital separately invested there. It is easily to be seen that a company of large means, prudently managed both here and elsewhere, thoroughly solvent and affording great and desirable security to policy-holders, might be excluded from doing business here at all, upon this arbitrary and unjust estimate of its actual condition. To illustrate: suppose a company incorporated in England to have in all $4,000,000 of capital, $2,500,000 of it being invested in England, $1,000,000 invested in this State and held by trustees for the benefit of the policy-holders here, and $1,500,000 deposited with the insurance departments of other States. Suppose then its liabilities on its business in England to be represented by the sum of $1,000,000; those in this State by the sum of $500,000; those in other States by the sum of $500,000; the total liabilities, $2,000,000, and the total assets $4,000,000. The entire surplus over all liabilities would be $2,000,000, and the surplus above all liabilities everywhere; a clear surplus of $500,000 invested in this State over all liabilities in this State; a clear surplus in this State of $500,000 over all liabilities in this country, and a total surplus invested here and in England, of $2,000,000 over all liabilities everywhere.

When, as is provided by this bill, only a limited portion of the capital invested here is to be taken into account, the injustice, and, in fact, inaccuracy of the statement, would be greatly exaggerated.

The only answer suggested to this proposition and illustration is that the bill does not intend to charge the liabilities abroad which are secured by capital there invested, against the limited portion of the capital held in this State. Reference to the languages of the bill satisfies me that it will not bear the liberal interpretation put upon it by the Superintendent of Insurance, applying to it the ordinary rules of interpreting laws. The bill makes no distinction between secured and unsecured liabilities. A liability to none the less an actual liability because secured. The bill declares that the actual losses and liabilities of the company should be deducted from the limited portions of the capital which it allows to be taken into account. Can it be argued that no obligation of a foreign company to pay a loss abroad or in other States is not an "actual liability," because the company has assets abroad or in other States to secure its payment?

The construction put upon the bill by the Superintendent seems, therefore, in my judgment, to be unsound, and he agrees with me that if it cannot, the bill should not become a law. I agree with the domestic companies that equality should be established between them and the foreign companies, and there can be no serious difficulty in agreeing upon a bill to that end at the next session of the Legislature. Against the bill now before me large numbers of merchants and others, interested in affording insurance on property, strongly protest.

They say that the aggregate capital of our domestic companies is often inadequate to afford the protection needed by them, and that the capital of the foreign companies represented here to this country is absolutely necessary to afford this protection. It is always unwise to do anything which tends to drive capital away from the country, and in my judgment, the domestic companies themselves will be more healthy and prosperous for wholesome competition on equal terms with the foreign companies. Severe discrimination against the foreign companies for the purpose of giving to our domestic companies special protection will only give a sickly and temporary strength to the latter at the expense of those who want insurance. Protection to special interests is, almost always, injurious to the people.

It is better, therefore, to leave it to the next Legislature to establish, by a well-considered law, the equality which this bill fails to secure, than it would be to sign this bill with the expectation that it should be hereafter amended.

JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 18, 1870.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$15,000 U. S. 6s, '81 R	110	60,000 N. Y. C. & H. Cl's	95
10,000 U. S. 6s, '81 C	112¾	20,000 do....bet. call	94¾
12,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	111¼	20,000 do	94¾
4,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	112¾	100 Erie Railway	25¾
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	112¾	200 do	25¾
104,000 do	112½	200 Erie Railway M. 6s	87
20,000 Tenn. 6s, ex. m. 6s	61¾	20 Erie R....bet. call	141¼
10,000 do	61¾	100 Cal. C. & Ind. Con. 7s	88
10,000 do	61¾	200 Reading Railroad	107¾
20,000 do	61¾	200 N. Y. Cen. & H. R. R.	92¾
10,000 N. C. 6s	30	100 do....bot. call	92¾
15,000 N. C. Sp'l Tax	22	100 do....bot. call	92¾
3,000 Missouri 6s, ex.	94¾	1400 do	92¾
1,000 Erie, 6s, W. L.	92	300 do	92¾
2,000 Erie, 6s, 1871	91	100 L. S. & M. So. R.	86¾
5,000 Erie, 6th M.	90¾	400 do....s. 30	86¾
1,000 Con. Pac. Gold B.	88¾	200 do....s. 10	86¾
5,000 C. & N. W. Con.	84¾	1000 do....bot. call	86¾
5,000 Union Pac., 1st	87¾	200 Pacific R. R.	103
10,000 W. Va. 6s, new	70	60 Ill. Cen. Railroad	141¼
2,000 N. J. Cen. s. b.	86¾	200 Clev. & Pitts. R.	102¾
60,000 C. C. & In. C. 1st	84	400 do	102¾
1,000 C. C. & In. C. 2d	63¾	21 do	110
4,000 do....bot. call	63¾	100 C. & N. W. Pf.	80¾
6,000 N. Mo. 1st M. B.	29	100 do	80¾
20 Del. & H. Canal	122	200 Chic. & R. I. R.	112¼
100 Com. Coal of Md.	21	100 do	112¼
100 Mariposa Pf.	21	200 Chic. & R. I. R.	112¼
200 do	21	100 Mich. & St. Paul R.	60
100 West. Un. Tel.	83¾	400 Ill. & St. P. Pf.	82¾
200 Atlantic M. S. S. Co.	34¾	200 do	82¾
100 do	34¾	200 do....bot. call	82¾
100 do	34¾	200 do....bot. call	82¾
200 do	34	200 Tol., W. & West.	69¾
150 Adams Ex. Co.	94¾	7 Tol., W. & West. Pf.	74¾
100 do....bot. call	94¾	10 Chic. & Alton R.	119¾
200 U. S. Ex.	48¾	1 Hud. R. & St. Jos. R.	120
70 do	48¾	200 do	121¼
63 Am. M. U. Ex.	46¾	200 do	121¼
50 do....bot. call	46¾		

SECOND BOARD—12½ AND 2 P. M.

$40,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	112¾	50 Wells-Fargo Ex.	18¾
25 do	112¾	200 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	92¾
1,000 do	112¾	100 do	92¾
61,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	111¾	10000 N. Y. C. & H. Cls.	94¾
25 do	111¾	10000 do....bot. call	94¾
2,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	112¾	200 L. S. & M. So. R.	100¾
3,000 do	112¾	100 do	100¾
100,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	112¾	200 do....bot. call	100¾
2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68	114	1600 do	100
20,000 U. S. 10-40 C.	108¾	200 Clev. & Pitts. R. R.	102¾
1,000 Tenn. 6s, ex. m. 6s	61¾	100 Ohio & Miss. R. R.	41
2,000 do	61	200 do	41¾
60,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	62	200 Chi. & N. W. R. R.	84¾
5,000 do	62	100 do....b

FINANCIAL.

ELIZABETHTOWN & PADUCAH RAILROAD, OF KENTUCKY.

FIRST MORTGAGE 8 Per Cent. 20-Year Bonds

Coupons payable on the 1st days of March and September at the BANK OF AMERICA, in New-York, where the principal is also payable at maturity.

These Bonds are issued in sums of $1,000. Coupon Bonds, under the First Mortgage of the road, covering its entire property and franchises, and are due in 1890. They have the privilege of conversion into stock by the holder for seven years after the first through train has been run. The Bonds can also be registered, if desired.

The length of the line of the Elizabethtown and Paducah Railroad is 196 miles, running from Elizabethtown, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, 40 miles south of Louisville to Paducah, at the junction of the Ohio and Tennessee Rivers, forming the center of the tobacco-growing counties of Grayson, Butler, Ohio, Davies, Marshall and McCracken, and passing through the rich and extensive bituminous COAL-FIELDS situated in Grayson, Hopkins, Caldwell and Muhlenburgh Counties. Along the entire route is found an unlimited supply of the finest LUMBER, and in many localities large deposits of IRON ORE exist.

The road is now nearly all under contract, and in course of construction, 100 miles having been graded and 35 miles put in running order. The capital stock amounts to $3,095,000, of which the City of Louisville subscribed $1,000,000 in 7 per cent. Bonds, all of which have been sold, yielding in cash upward of $900,000, and the balance in individual subscriptions and County Bonds. Of the latter, $800,000 have been disposed of at 85 per cent

To lay the rails and completely equip the road, there will be issued THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS of First Mortgage Bonds.

These Bonds will pass through the hands of the UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY, of New-York, where the proceeds of sales will be deposited, to be paid over to the Company only as each mile of the road is completed. The most rigid care has been exercised to protect by every legal safeguard the interests of the Bondholders. With the capital already secured and the proceeds of the Bonds now offered, the road will be finished and equipped at an early day.

The management of this road is in the hands of the most responsible and favorably known merchants of Kentucky. With the guarantee of their able and faithful direction, and the large amount of stock subscribed, these Bonds form a very safe and desirable investment.

The price is $7 1-2 and accrued interest.

Any further information will be furnished upon application to either of the undersigned.

NORTON, SLAUGHTER & CO., No. 41 Broad-st.
WILLIAM ALEXANDER SMITH & CO., No. 40 Wall-st.
HALLGARTEN & CO., No. 22 Broad-st.

NEW-YORK, June 6, 1870.

Eight Per Cent. Per Annum in Gold.

FREE FROM UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT TAX.
THE BALANCE OF THE ISSUE OF
$1,500,000
First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY Railroad Company,

NOW FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

These are a 20-year sinking fund bond, issued only upon a completed road, and bear eight per cent. interest in gold, payable on the 15th August and 15th February, in New-York, London or Frankfort, and are free from tax. These bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupons or registered, and secured by a mortgage upon the road and its franchises, including all descriptions of rolling stock and equipments. This road is 111 miles in length, the largest portion of which is completed and successfully operated in the daily passage of regular trains, the earnings of which are now in excess of the interest liabilities on this issue of bonds; over

$1,500,000

has already been expended upon this road from Stock Subscriptions and Donations. The Company are entirely free from debt. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish pamphlets, maps and all information.

Price, 97½ and accrued Interest in Currency.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO., No. 54 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.
TANNER & CO., No. 40 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

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(7) SEVEN PER CENT 30-YEAR NEW-YORK STOCK FOR SALE.

GEO. K. SISTARE, No. 34 NASSAU-ST.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS OF THE CITY OF MONTGOMERY,

CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA, AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers, NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., 15 years to run, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable 1st of January and July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds ($500,000) five hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO., NO. 34 WALL-ST.
Issue letters of credit for
TRAVELERS,
Available in all the principal cities of Europe, through
DREXEL, HARJES & CO., NO. 1 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS.

LEVY & BORG,

NO. 20 BROAD-ST.,

are now prepared to pay and sell SOUTHERN SECURITIES, and make a specialty of the same.

OFFICE OF THE CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 156 Broadway, NEW-YORK, June 7, 1870.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this Company the following gentlemen were unanimously re-elected for the ensuing year:

EPHRAIM TOWNSEND, JACOB VAN WAGENEN,
CHARLES SWORDS, JOHN R. WILLIS,
D. HENRY KNIGHT, PRESTON H. HODGES,
AMOS R. ECO, WALTER BARNES,
JOHN WATSON, BENAJ COFFIN,
SAMUEL WILLETS, JOHN D. GRIFFIN,
DON ALONZO CUSHMAN, CHAS. H. ISHAM,
URIAH J. SMITH, WM. FALES,
SYLVESTER L. H. WARD, JAMES B. AIKS,
JOHN SCOTT BOYD, ROBERT A. CLARK,
ISRAEL CORSE.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. JAMES B. AIKS, Jr., was unanimously re-elected President.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, June 7, 1870.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, TREASURY DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, S. C., June 1, 1870.

THE INTEREST MATURING JULY 1, 1870, on the bonds of the State of South Carolina, will be paid in gold on and after July 1, at the banking house of H. H. Kimpton, the Financial Agency of the State, No. 8 Nassau-st., New-York, and at the Treasury office in Columbia, S. C.

The interest on the registered stock of the State, now payable at the Financial Agency of the State in the City of New-York, will be paid in New-York. The interest on all other registered stock of the State will be paid in Columbia only.

NILES G. PARKER, Treasurer State South Carolina.

Coupons will be received for examination on and after 20th inst. H. H. KIMPTON, Financial Agent, State South Carolina.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC R. R. CO., SECRETARY'S OFFICE, No. 13 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, April 26, 1870.

TO HOLDERS OF CHICAGO AND ROCK ISLAND RAILROAD BONDS.—This Company are prepared to exchange their First Mortgage Sinking Fund Seven per cent. Bonds, due in 1875, for bonds of the Chicago and Rock Island Company, maturing July, 1879. The bonds offered in exchange are secured by a First Mortgage on the entire road and equipment, extending from Chicago to Council Bluffs, including the Washington Branch, being altogether 355 miles in extent.

J. F. TRACY, President.

REDEMPTION OF CALIFORNIA STATE BONDS.—The Treasurer of the State of California gives notice calling for the surrender of $750,000 of bonds, the numbers of which may be seen at our office. These bonds are called in to be canceled in accordance with a provision in the act authorizing their issue. They will be paid at Sacramento in gold coin at par, with the accrued interest, and after the 1st of December, 1870, the interest will cease.

LEES & WALLER, Agents for the State of California.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE, UNDER

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS

PAYING

10 PER CENT. AND OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE, AND CONFIRMED BY A LARGE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE AT ELECTIONS HELD FOR THAT PURPOSE ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER.

INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK. SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. FOR SALE AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR FOR THE PRESENT ONLY.

Real Valuation of Property.....$41,500,000
Whole Indebtedness only.....$650,000

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

Trustees, executors of estates, capitalists and others seeking reliable investments are purchasing these bonds.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY, BANKER, STOCK-BROKER and AUCTIONEER, NO. 48 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B. First-class Investment Securities, paying large rates of interest, a specialty with this house for many years.

SOUTHERN CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE
THIRTY-YEAR SEVEN PER CENT.
CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND BONDS.
FOR SALE BY
VERMILYE & CO., BANKERS,
NOS. 16 AND 18 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,

Guaranteed by the State of Georgia,

Bearing Seven Per Cent. Interest in Currency.

A LIMITED AMOUNT FOR SALE ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

HENRY CLEWS & CO., NO. 32 WALL-ST.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO., BANKERS, NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT for travelers use, available in all parts of Europe, through the

MESSRS. DE ROTHSCHILD, OF PARIS, LONDON, FRANKFORT-ON-THE MAIN, VIENNA AND BERLIN, CORRESPONDENTS.

Also, make telegraphic transfers of money on CALIFORNIA, EUROPE AND HAVANA.

$50,000 BONDS OF CITY OF ELIZABETH, N. J., due in six years, seven per cent., payable in New-York.
$50,000 NEW-JERSEY TOWN BONDS.
$30,000 NEW-YORK TOWN BONDS.
$10,000 BONDS OF CITY OF PATERSON, N. J., due in ten years, seven per cent.
SUITABLE FOR SAVINGS BANKS.
FOR SALE BY
O. E. WOOD, NO. 22 NASSAU-ST.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., BANKERS, NO. 70 BROADWAY,
NO. 23 RUE DU DIX DECEMBRE, PARIS.
Issue letters of credit for travelers in Europe, draw bills of exchange on the City Bank of London and on Paris, and the principal cities of Germany and Italy.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO., BANKERS, No. 5 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York.
Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America. Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

LOST.—CERTIFICATE NO. 2,981, FOR ONE hundred shares New-York Central and Hudson River Consolidated Stock, (blue tint,) in the name of Cammann & Co. All persons are cautioned against negotiating the above, as transfer has been stopped and new certificate applied for.

CAMMANN & CO., No. 5 Wall-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Irving Savings Institution,

NO. 96 WARREN-ST.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
MONEY DEPOSITED NOW
Will draw interest from July 1, at 6 per cent. on all amounts.

W. W. CONCKLIN, PRESIDENT.
VANDERBILT & BUXTON, SEC'Y.

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK, Corner 32d-av. and 29th-st.
Open daily from 10 to 3, and on the evenings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, from 6 to 8 o'clock.
Six per Cent. interest paid on sums from $1 to $5,000.
All money deposited now will draw interest from July 1.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK, No. 820 6th-av., Booth's Theater.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, from 6 to 8 o'clock.
Money deposited on or before July 20, will draw interest from July 1. SIX PER CENT.
Interest paid on all sums from $1 to $10,000.
WM. M. GILES, President.
H. K. THURBER, HUGH MURRAY, } Vice-Presidents.
ISAAC S. BARNETT, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK, CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW BOWERY, NEW-YORK, June 13, 1870.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—The Trustees of this Bank have ordered that an INTEREST DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM be paid, on new NOTES, on and after July 16, on all sums of from $1 to $5,000, which may have been deposited for three or six months next preceding July 1.

All interest not drawn will be placed to the credit of the depositor, and will be entitled to interest as principal.

HARRISON HALL, President.

All deposits made now will be entitled to interest as from July 1.

INTEREST FROM THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK, No. 52 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.
Money deposited NOW will draw interest from July 1, at the rate of Six Per Cent. on all sums exceeding $5.
Interest paid or credited in July and January of each year.
Bank open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

MANY ADVANTAGES will be found in DEPOSITING MONEY in the MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK, No. 146 Nassau-st., opposite City Hall, New-York City. Send for a circular.
CHARLES H. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., New-York, opposite Cooper Institute.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on ALL SUMS of $5 and upward.
ONE DOLLAR RECEIVED.
Interest commences July 1.
T. W. LELIS, Secretary. H. SMITH, President.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 252 Bowery, near Houston-st.
SIX (6) PER CENT. interest allowed on all sums from $5 to $10,000.
Money deposited now will draw interest from July 1.
GERMAN SPOKEN.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 10 A. M. to 8 P. M.
ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

INSTITUTION FOR THE SAVINGS OF MERCHANTS' CLERKS, No. 20 Union-place, corner of East 16th-st.—Interest for six months ending July 1, 1870; payable or credited July 15, 1870, viz., at rates of Six per Cent. per annum, on sums of $5 and not exceeding $1,000; and Five per Cent. per annum on larger sums.
MOSES H. GRINNELL, President.
ANDREW WARNER, Secretary.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—THE STOCK, FIXTURES AND lease of the old established jewelry-store, No. 258 Bowery; one of the best locations in the City. For further particulars apply at the store.

DRY GOODS.

BARGAINS

IN

Grenadines

JUST RECEIVED FROM AUCTION.

PLAID GRENADINES at 15c. per yard.
RICH BROCHE-FIGURED GRENADINES, from 25c. per yard.
STRIPED AND FIGURED GRENADINES, at 75c. per yard.
ELEGANT STRIPED AND RICH BROCHE GRENADINES, at $1, never before offered less than $1 25 and $1 50.
AT RETAIL, JUNE 20.

LORD & TAYLOR, BROADWAY AND GRAND-ST. GRAND AND CHRYSTIE-STS.

LORD & TAYLOR

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JUNE 20, The balance of their entire stock of

SACKS, CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS, AT RETAIL,

At Extraordinarily Low Prices.

THE FASHIONABLE SACK "IMPERATRICE" reduced to $25.
On all goods of their own manufacture a reduction will be made of from ten to twenty-five per cent.
Imported Paris garments will be sold at FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.
Ladies of the City and vicinity are requested to call and examine.
BROADWAY, COR. GRAND-ST. GRAND AND CHRYSTIE STS.

CONTINUATION

OF THE CLEARING OUT SALE AT

JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.

WILL STILL OFFER THEIR
25c. POPLINS AT 12½c.
37½c. POPLINS AT 25c.
50c. POPLINS AT 37½c.
75c. POPLINS AT 50c.
ALSO,
500 PIECES
PARIS PRINTED ORGANDIES,
AT 25 50 AND 38
THE FULL DRESS.

WE HAVE OPENED TWO CASES OF 5-4 AND 3-4

BLACK GRENADINES,

THAT WE WILL OFFER CHEAP ON MONDAY, 20TH INST. ALL OTHER MOURNING GOODS REDUCED.
JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., FULL DRESS PATTERNS OF FIGURED FRENCH GRENADINES
$1 50, WORTH $2 00.
$1 50, WORTH $2 00.
$2 00, WORTH $3 00.

NOVELTIES

IN WHITE AND BUFF SUITES, DAILY, AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

LADIES LEAVING FOR THE COUNTRY OR SEASIDE WILL FIND THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF UNDERCLOTHING FOR THEMSELVES AND CHILDREN AT

JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

JAPANESE SILKS,

THE BEST IMPORTED, AT 75 CTS. PER YARD, AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING LACE SACQUES AND POINTS, NEW DESIGNS, MANUFACTURED THIS SEASON FOR THE PARIS MARKET.
JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

CHINESE GRASS CLOTH,

FOR SUMMER SUITS, IN ALL SHADES, FRESH GOODS, AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S, BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JUNE 20, ANOTHER LINE OF STRIPED SILKS, THE BEST QUALITY EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, AT $1 25, WORTH $1.

W. K. PEYTON,

NOS. 272 AND 274 BOWERY, INVITES THE ATTENTION OF THE LADIES OF NEW-YORK AND SURROUNDING CITIES TO HIS UNRIVALED STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS READY-MADE SUITS AND COSTUMES MANUFACTURED IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE STYLES WORN, AND OF THE HIGHEST FABRICS IMPORTED.

SUITS FOR THE STREET, SUITS FOR TRAVELING, SUITS FOR SEA-SIDE WEAR, SUITS FOR THE COUNTRY, SUITS FOR PICNICS.

WHITE SUITS, BUFF SUITS, PINK SUITS, GREEN SUITS, BLUE SUITS, FANCY SUITS.

LINEN SUITS AT $8 EACH.

W. K. PEYTON

HAS RECEIVED FROM AUCTION A GREAT BARGAINS IN

BLACK SILKS, BLACK GRENADINES, LACE POINTS, WHITE AND COLORED PIQUES, DRESS GOODS, QUILTS, LACE CURTAINS, TABLE DAMASKS, HOSIERY AND GLOVES, PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.

W. K. PEYTON, Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.

MISS A. VAN DUSEN, NO. 19 8TH-AV.,

In consequence of her removal on the 1st of July to NO. 13 EAST 14TH-ST., (between University-place and 5th-av.,) will sell the balance of her Summer stock of Mantles and Walking Suits at less than cost.

The stock consists of HANDSOME BLACK SILK SUITS, BUFF PONGEE AND POPLIN SUITS, TRAVELING SUITS, in a variety of colors, FRENCH RASQUINAS AND CASACQUES, GRENADINE DRESSES AND HOUSE JACKETS.

NO. 729.

GRENADINES, GRENADINES.

IRON FRAME AND CANVAS MESH, in all widths and qualities, closing out a great reduction. Our stock in this and other lines of black fabrics is unsurpassed. Bonnets and Suits ready-made.

W. JACKSON,

NO. 729 BROADWAY, corner of Waverley-place.

A. T. STEWART & CO. WILL OFFER DURING THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH, PRIOR TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY, EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF SILKS, DRESS GOODS, &c. BROCHE GRENADINES 25c. per yard, reduced from 40c. PRINTED ORGANDIES, Extra fine, 25c. per yard, reduced from 40c. SHRINKING CAMBRICS, Yard-wide, only 12½c. per yard. ALLAMA LACE SHAWLS, JACKETS, IRON GRENADINE BAREGES, REAL INDIA CAMEEL' HAIR Plain Cashmere, Wide Borders, only $85 and upward. PARIS MADE SILK CLOAKS AND SACKS, RICHLY EMBROIDERED BREAKFAST JACKETS, &c. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO. WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JUNE 20, a large lot of JAPANESE POPLINS at 25c. per yard; recent price 62½. LYONS CHECKED SILKS, SPRING COLORS, $1 per yard; reduced from $1 50. LYONS CHECKED SILKS, SPRING COLORS, $1 25 per yard; reduced from $1 75. HEAVY CHINE SILKS, GRISAILLE COLORS, $1 50 per yard; value $2 50. An elegant assortment of CHOICE COLORED IS MOZAMBIQUE POPLINS, EXTRA FINE QUALITY. Also, A VARIETY OF NOVELTIES IN CHECKED, STRIPED AND PLAIN COLORED FOULES DE SOIE. Just received per last steamers. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRY GOODS.

Sugden & Bradbury

NOS. 212 AND 214 BOWERY, ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.

Beg to call attention to the following goods, which, upon comparison, will be found cheaper than anything before offered this season:

TAKU CLOTHS FOR TRAVELING SUITS AT 12 CENTS.
SUPERIOR LENO CLOTH AT 15c., Reduced from 25 cents.
ENGLISH POPLINS, 37 INCHES WIDE, 30 TO 40 CENTS.
ELEGANT DRESS AND SUIT MATERIALS, 50 TO 75 CENTS.
JAPANESE SILKS, (SUPERB QUALITY,) STRIPED AND PLAIN, $1, reduced from $1 50.
GRENADINES AND BEREGES at 20 cents and upward.
WHITE PIQUES at 12½ cents.
LINENS FOR SUITS at 15 cents and upward.

We also call attention to our assortment of LACES, EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY, HANDKERCHIEFS, TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, SUN UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c., And to one of the best selected stocks of BLACK AND COLORED SILKS AND SATINS, to be found in the City, to which we invite particular attention.

READY-MADE LINEN SUITS, AT $8 AND UPWARD.
WHITE LAWN TUCKED SUITS, AT $8 AND UPWARD.
LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, OF A SUPERIOR MAKE, $8 AND UPWARD.
BLACK ALPACAS, MOURNING GOODS, &c. &c., AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

Purchasers will find these goods of unsurpassed quality, and at 25 per cent. less than other houses. An examination is solicited.

MA SUMMER TRADE. CY
MA OPENING STRAW GOODS, CY
MA PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS, CY
MA RIBBONS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES CY
MA AND FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, WHITE CY
MA GOODS, HOUSEKEEPING AND FUR- CY
MA NISHING GOODS, BOOKS AND CY
MA STATIONERY, &c. CY
MA AT POPULAR PRICES. CY
MA R. H. MACY, CY
MA 14th-st. and 6th-av. CY

A. T. STEWART & CO. HAVE MADE STILL FURTHER REDUCTIONS IN LADIES' LINEN AND COTTON SUITS, $5 EACH AND UPWARD. LAWN WALKING AND EVENING DRESSES, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, PUFFED AND FLOUNCED, &c. $20 EACH, UPWARD. CHILDREN'S LINEN, LAWN AND PIQUE SUITS, TRIMMED OR PLAIN, $4 50 EACH, UPWARD. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, WEDDING TROUSSEAUX. INFANTS' WARDROBES. BATHING SUITS, ALL WOOL. BOYS' CLOTHING. LADIES' PARIS AND DOMESTIC MADE HATS AND BONNETS, TRIMMED, $5 EACH, UPWARD. UNTRIMMED, $2 EACH, UPWARD. FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c. CUSTOMERS, AND THE RESIDENTS OF THE NEIGHBORING CITIES, ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO EXAMINE THE STOCK. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO. HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JUNE 20, TWO CASES EXTRA FINE BLEECHED CASSIMERES, THE VERY LATEST PARIS NOVELTIES. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

C. M. OLNEY & CO. OFFER THE balance of Summer straw and round Hats at less than cost of importation. Also, a few dozen Leghorn ship and straw Bonnets and round Hats in rich French Flowers at importer's prices; plain and fancy Feathers, &c. No. 20 East 14th-st., between Union-square and 4th-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—A POSITION AS HOUSEkeeper, nursery governess and traveling companion, by a capable and willing party, who understands her business; references given and required. Address M., care of C. Mayer & Co., No. 37 Park-row.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS NURSE AND seamstress by an experienced woman; can work upon the sewing machine; is used to the care of children; nearly 1 year in the last place. Can be seen for two days at No. 212 East 26th-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS NURSE with a family going to Europe; best references given. Address Arlington House, No. 23 East 14th-st., Room No. 22.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A GOOD German girl to do general house-work. Call at 137 Norfolk-st., between Rivington and Stanton sts.

WET NURSES FROM 10 TO 4 DAILY; monthly and sick nurses supplied at short notice. Mme. RANDEN'S Nurse Agency, No. 204 4th-st., near Bowery.

GERMAN FEMALE SERVANTS, CAPable and trustworthy, constantly to be found at No. 1 1st-st. Mrs. LOWE.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED WITH GOOD German and English servants at Mrs. MEYERS', No. 806 Bowery, between 1st and 2d sts.

AGENTS WANTED—$10 PER DAY—BY the AMERICAN KNITTING-MACHINE COMPANY, Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A COMPEtent colored waiter in a private family; is thoroughly competent and reliable; country or City; 10 years' City references from last employer. Call at No. 21 West 20th-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG man as salesman in a wholesale clothing house, having had long experience in the largest house in Boston. Address OSCAR F., Box 116 Times Office.

WANTED—AGENTS—TO SELL THE OCTAGON SEWING-MACHINE. It is licensed, makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch," and is warranted for five years. Price, $15. All other machines with an under-feed sold for $15 or less are infringements. Address OCTAGON SEWING-MACHINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., Pittsburg, Penn., or Boston, Mass.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—AGENTS—TO SELL THE HOME SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINE. Price $25. It makes the "Lock Stitch," (alike on both sides,) and is the only licensed under-feed Shuttle Machine sold for less than $40. Licensed by Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, and Singer & Co. All other under-feed Shuttle Machines sold for less than $40 are infringements, and the seller and user liable to prosecution. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburg, Penn., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED States for the District of New-York.—In the matter of JOHN BECKER and GEORGE WILLIAMS, copartners under the firm name of Becker & Williams, bankrupts.—In Bankruptcy.—This is to give notice that a petition has been filed in Court against the estate of John Becker and George Williams aforesaid, of the County of New-York, of the State of New-York, by said District, adjudging said bankrupts to be bankrupts; that the creditors of said bankrupts are to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of their estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 24 Chambers-st., in the City of New-York, in said District, on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock M., before the Register, JOHN F. FINCH, one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said District.

GEORGE E. SHARPE, Marshal—Messenger.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING HERETOfore been associated under the firm name of SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO., hereby give notice that from and after this date their business be conducted under the name and style of SPOFFORD BROTHERS & CO.

PAUL N. SPOFFORD, JOSEPH L. SPOFFORD, GARDINER S. SPOFFORD, CLINTON HUNTER.

NEW-YORK, June 13, 1870.

OFFICE OF ROBINSON, CHASE & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS, No. 18 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, May 31, 1870.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS DAY formed a co-partnership for the purpose of transacting a general banking and stock commission business.

EUGENE S. ROBINSON, GEORGE R. CHASE, THOMAS S. ATKINS, WILLIAM T. MORRIS.

Post-office Box No. 5,494.

AUCTION SALES.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Auctioneers.

FINE ENGRAVINGS AT AUCTION.

Clinton Hall Book Sale-rooms and Art Gallories. LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Auctioneers. MONDAY EVENING, June 20, at 8 P. M., stock sale of a FINE COLLECTION OF ENGRAVINGS, PORTRAITS, VIEWS, &c., many very rare. Catalogues ready. Engravings on view. WEDNESDAY EVENING, June 22, sale of the PRIVATE LIBRARY OF W. L. SPRAGUE, D. D., of Albany. Catalogues ready.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BOARDING.—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED Rooms, with board, for two or three gentlemen and wife, at $14, $16 and $18 a week. In the first-class brown-stone house, 104 East 29th-st., between Lexington and 3d-avs.; also suite rooms, $8 and $10.

A PRIVATE FRENCH FAMILY WILL let furnished rooms, on second and third floors, with or without board, to gentlemen and families; house and board first-class. Apply at No. 14 East 20th-st., between 5th and Madison-avs.

NO. 38 WEST 30TH-ST.—TO LET, AN entire second floor to first-class parties, either with private table or without board; highest references required.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 307.—MRS. A. T. WILLIS has handsomely furnished rooms, en suite or single, with or without board; house and location first-class.

TWO LARGE WELL-FURNISHED rooms, with board, at No. 74 7th-av., near 14th-st.; stationary basins; single closets; terms reasonable.

COUNTRY BOARD.

TEN OR TWELVE PERSONS CAN BE accommodated with board at a farm-house near Croton Dam, six miles from Sing Sing; pleasant place, with shade trees, plenty of fruit and milk; price of board for adults, $5; servants and children, $4 a week. Address J. J. MARRATT, Sing Sing.

A NEW FIRST-CLASS SUMMER BOARDing-house at Cornwall, on the Hudson; fine shade, large rooms, river and mountain views, pleasant drives, boating, &c., with good board, at reasonable prices. Address G. H. CASWELL, Cornwall Landing, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD FROM 1ST OF MAY.—Pleasant farm-house; well shaded; 40 miles from City, opposite Hyde Park, two miles from river; high land. Terms moderate. Address H. E., Hopson, New-York.

SUMMER RESORTS.

WEST END HOTEL, FORMERLY STETSON HOUSE, LONG BRANCH.

This elegant hotel will be opened on the 20th of June next, having been thoroughly renovated and refitted.

TERMS FOR BOARD, &C.,

Address STEES, GARDNER & CO., Long Branch.

BLACK MOUNTAIN HOUSE, CAMPTON VILLAGE, N. H.

Eight miles from Plymouth; one of the most beautiful locations in New-Hampshire, at the junction of the Pemigewasset and Mad River Valleys; great variety of delightful drives and rambles; terms moderate. Address O. C. FOSS, Proprietor Black Mountain House, Campton Village, N. H. Reference: T. M. Bicknell, No. 102 25-av.

SURF HOTEL, Fire Island.

Through tickets and baggage checked free of Roosevelt-st. R. A. M. and 3½ P. M. D. S. SAMMIS.

STILL AND SURF BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING.—The splendid steamer EASTERN CITY leaves Pier 28, East River, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M. for Sag Harbor, Greenport, Orient and Orient Point. Good hotels and fine salt water bathing at all these places. Passengers at Sag Harbor can take stages seven miles to Southampton for surf bathing. This trip affords a fine view of Peconic and Gardner's Bay. For further information address

L. S. TUTHILL, No. 182 South-st.

HOXIE HOUSE.—THIS HOTEL IS SITUated at Mystic Bridge, Conn., and is now open for Summer travel; is accessible in a few hours from New-York or Boston. The ride through Watch Hill, Pequot House and Mystic Island are within a short distance. Yachting, rowing, fishing, bathing or pleasant driving are among its attractions. Terms on application.

S. F. HOXIE, Proprietor.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE, ORIENT Point, L. I.—Now open, greatly improved; situated on the extreme end of Long Island, frontiers on the Sound and Gardiner's Bay; only a moment's walk to the water; bathing, boating, fishing, &c. Terms moderate; send for circular. Reached by steamer Eastern City from Pier No. 22 East River.

M. B. PARSONS & CO.

PARTIES WISHING BOARD FOR the Summer, can find large rooms and first-class table at the Mansion House, Bayswater, eight miles out of Boston. Bayswater is one hour from City; splendid grounds, boating, bathing, &c., in front; stable, etc. Apply at the House, or at No. 22 Cornhill, upstairs.

DUNBARTON HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, N. J., now open; is delightfully situated on high ground, near the ocean; large grounds, well shaded, good stabling, stages run to all trains; good table; terms moderate. For particulars apply at No. 13 West 14th-st.

COOPER HOUSE, OTSEGO LAKE, Cooperstown, N. Y., now open; elegantly furnished; gas, bells, billiards, croquet and archery grounds, boating, fishing, steam heating, &c. Terms $3 per day. Address CHAS. A. WATKINS.

BRIGHTON HOUSE, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—The Brighton House is open for boarders; prices to suit the times. Address J. C. LONG, Proprietor.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

RICHMOND HILL ESTATE,

LONG ISLAND.

Thirty minutes from ferry; high, healthy, beautiful, convenient; best residence property; 1 acre; handsomely built on large lots, for $6,000. Also lots and villa sites, near depot.

Photographs and particulars with HAZARD, BRADDOCK & CO., 110 Broadway, corner Rector-st., N. Y.

A GENTLEMAN RESIDING IN ONE of the most beautiful villages on Long Island, about two hours from the City by rail, desires to find, to unexceptionable parties, a portion of his grounds fronting on the best street, in lots 100x100 feet, with beautiful shade trees. Apply to S. S. NORTON, or son, No. 432 Broome-st., second floor.

HANDSOME SUBURBAN RESIDENCE for sale at Elizabeth, forty to fifty minutes from New-York; 12 rooms, gas, water, &c., all cheap rates by the month; unquestionable reasons; house of twelve rooms, modern sitting-room, early trees, one acre; price $16,000. Address HOUSE, Box No. 238 New-York Post-office.

LONG BRANCH.—COTTAGES ON THE best farms, for sale or to rent for the remaining season; also, more desirable places within half a mile of the sea with acres of ground attached, and improved plots; well located for investment or building purposes for sale.

FRANK G. BROWN, No. 95 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES and farms, of every variety, beautifully situated; one hour from N. Y. Also, Summer cottages and houses to let for the season or year. Apply to BLACKWELL & SMITH, 233

BASE-BALL.

The Great Contest of the Red Stockings and Stars.

An Immense Attendance—Victory of the Reds—Games Past and To Come.

Base-ball is pre-eminently an American game, and the Red Stockings are its ablest exponents. Every game they play, therefore, attracts large assemblages, and the gathering at the Capitoline Grounds yesterday was no exception. Moreover, it was a contest between the best professional nine and the best representatives of the amateurs in the country. Extra cars were placed on all the lines running near the Capitoline, and from noon until long after the game had commenced, every car was crowded. The sight of these crowded cars on a hot day, with every inch of room on the seats, in the aisle, on the platforms and the steps more than occupied, is tolerably familiar to New-Yorkers. And up the Brooklyn hills the over-taxed horses labored, and conductors elbowed through the crowd, while drivers and passengers vied in energetic remarks, directed more particularly against the weather, but occasionally favoring their more immediate neighbors. The scene at the Capitoline was a lively one. The sun shot down its intense rays upon the immense crowd without pausing to make any distinction of "age, sex or color." The club-house windows looked bright with the gay colors and waving handkerchiefs of the lady spectators, while the fence extending around the grounds was lined with the heads of the non-paying witnesses. Every tree within sight was densely populated, while one individual of an enterprising turn of mind had brought a large wagon close to the fence, and erecting an extensive platform thereon, charged "ten cents a seat." The crowd inside, numbering at least 8,000 people, was emphatically a noisy one, and kept itself busy by shouting "down in front" to every little ragged urchin who ventured to raise his head, and calling for the "Police" whenever any person left his seat to purchase peanuts or popcorn. Betting also was brisk at the beginning of the game, and report has it that one gentleman had $40,000 out in different sums. Before giving a detailed sketch of the game a review of the games played by the Red Stockings this season may not be without interest, more particularly since yesterday's game was their last in this neighborhood.

The Red Stockings began their tour May 31, beating the Forest City, of Cleveland, by a score of 27 to 12. Then:

Flour City	Rochester	30	12
Ontario	Oswego	46	4
Old Elm	Pittsfield	45	1
Harvard	Cambridge	42	15
Lowell	Boston	17	4
Clipper	Lowell	25	6
Tremontain	Boston	31	1
Palmyra	Worcester	74	10
Mutual	New-York	14	3
Atlantic (11 innings)	Brooklyn	7	8
Union	Morrisania	14	7
Resolute	Elizabeth	25	7
Rockford	Brooklyn	34	7
Star	Brooklyn	16	11

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

Amateurs	Newark	June 20
Intrepid	Philadelphia	June 21
Athletic	Philadelphia	June 22
Keystone	Philadelphia	June 23
Pastime	Baltimore	June 24
Maryland	Baltimore	June 25
Olympic	Washington	June 28

The game yesterday was one of the most exciting ever played at the Capitoline, not excepting last Tuesday's match with the Atlantics. So close a contest had hardly been anticipated, and the fine batting of the Stars took even their friends by surprise. In justice to the Red Stockings, it should be said that the partial disabling of BRAINARD, their pitcher, by a ball which struck him in the wrist, materially interfered with their playing. The sympathies of the crowd were also with the Stars, and the visitors were obliged to suffer from that species of unfair play which has been but too common at these exciting matches.

Detailed Report of the Game.

GEORGE WRIGHT led off with a sharp bounder, which MANLY was wise enough to let go by him, and GEORGE made his base, and by a throw to first he got to his second and by a wild pitch came home. GOULD then hit a high foul which ROGERS caught on the fly. WATERMAN followed, and he he had his base given him by a poor throw of DOLLARD'S, and by ALLISON'S good hit he came home. H. WRIGHT then popped up a high ball which BEAVENS held in good style, and LEONARD also sent a similar one to him, but this time he dropped it. Before any more runs were scored, however, WORTH caught BRAINARD out prettily, the inning closing for 2 runs. ROGERS led off the Star side, but though he hit hard to SWEASY the ball reached first before ROGERS. JEWELL then hit a ball for HARRY WRIGHT to take, but he could not see it until too late, and JEWELL had a life given him. CLYNE also made his base by a poor throw of WATERMAN. CUMMINGS was third out, nor runs being scored.

SWEASY led off on the second inning, but he was beautifully caught by DOLLARD. MCVEY and G. WRIGHT being put out by BEAVENS and PACKER, the inning closing with a blank. On the Star side, BEAVENS tipped out. WORTH was prettily fielded out by WATERMAN and GOULD, and though PACKER nearly knocked BRAINARD out of time with the rubber ball and made his base, MANLEY was put out and the Stars again retired.

GOULD led off in the third innings with a hit which easily gave him his third, but WATERMAN struck out. ALLISON, however, hit a grounder, which gave him his base and sent GOULD home. H. WRIGHT then struck out. LEONARD then hit a high ball, which DOLLARD tried to get under but could not, and LEONARD made his base and ALLISON came home. BRAINARD was next, and he had a life given him by WORTH, LEONARD also getting home. BEAVENS then caught out SWEASY and ended the innings. ROGERS led off on the Star side, and after having a life given him by ALLISON on a dropped foul fly, he hit safely for his first and by a speared ball got round to his third. JEWELL then hit a short ball to GEORGE WRIGHT, who seeing ROGERS running home sent the ball to ALLISON, and at once ROGERS was between two fires. By a mistrhow of ALLISON'S to WATERMAN, the ball passed the players trying to run out ROGERS, and the latter ran home, but LEONARD hit behind third base, and by a swift and accurate throw to ALLISON, ROGERS was put out, and but for G. WRIGHT failing to hold the ball ALLISON threw to him at third JEWELL would have been put out, but GEORGE let the ball go by and JEWELL got in. Before the inning was closed four runs were obtained, DOLLARD, BEAVENS and WORTH batting safely for their bases, the two latter hitting for their third base. This left the tally at 5 to 4 only, and the game now began to be very exciting. In the fourth innings, by a dropped fly-ball by WORTH, the Reds added a run to their score, and putting out the Stars for a blank left the totals at 6 to 4 in their favor. In the fifth innings H. WRIGHT was caught by BEAVENS, but LEONARD hit a grounder for his first, and by CLYNE'S muff of the ball he secured his third; BRAINARD'S safe hit sending him home. The Reds now got down to their work as the bat, and the rubber ball was sent shooting along the ground, and 5 runs were scored in short order, thereby giving the Red Stockings an important lead in the game. On the Star side JEWELL had a life given him by WATERMAN, who dropped the easy fly-ball. DOLLARD then struck out, CLYNE overrun his third and was put out, and BEAVENS tipped out, the innings closing with the totals at 11 to 5. In the sixth innings the Red Stockings hit three high balls and were easily caught out. On the Star side WORTH was put out by SWEASY and GOULD, but PACKER and MANLEY hit well for their bases, and ROGERS and JEWELL following suit, PACKER got home, but he was nearly put out at home, the ball following him very closely. DOLLARD then hit a ball over the fence, which was stolen and a new ball had to be procured. When the new ball came into play the Stars hit in a lively style, and they had scored four when HARRY WRIGHT dropped a fly-ball, and afterward two more runs were got in, the score now being 11 to 11. By this time the crowd had increased to double its original number, and many were present inside the grounds who on the occasion of the Atlantic match. SWEASY opened the seventh innings by tipping out, but MCVEY and GEORGE WRIGHT hit safely for their bases; GOULD then sent the two and a half ounces of rubber flying for a clean home run, and HARRY WRIGHT afterward hitting for his third 6 runs were scored. The game now began to resolve itself into a batting game, heavy hitting taking the place of the skillful batting which had marked the three first games of the week. In the eighth innings neither side scored a run, double plays disposing of the Stars in fine style. The ninth inning was now commenced with the score at 16 to 11 in favor of the Red Stockings. By the sharp fielding of MANLEY and DOLLARD the "Reds" were disposed of for a blank, and now the Stars had but 5 runs to get to win. To get 6 from such a nine at such a period of the game was too much of a task for the amateurs, and the close of the ninth inning left the totals at 16 to 11 in favor of the Red Stockings.

RED STOCKINGS.	O.	R.	STAR.	O.	R.
G. Wright, s.s.	3	3	Beaver, l. f.	4	1
Gould, 1st b.	1	2	Jewell, c.	2	2
Waterman, 3d b.	4	2	Dollard, s. c.	3	2
Allison, c.	3	2	Clyne, r. f.	1	3
H. Wright, c. f.	3	1	Cummings, p.	3	0
Leonard, l. f.	1	2	Beavens, 2d b.	4	1
Brainard, p.	0	2	Worth, c. f.	3	0
Sweasy, 2d b.	4	1	Packer, 1st b.	1	3
McVey, r. f.	3	2	Manley, 3d b.	4	1
Total	27	15	Total	27	11

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Red Stockings	3	0	2	1	5	0	4	0	0	—16
Star	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	5	2	—11

Umpire—Mr. FERGUSON, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of Game—Two hours and fifty-five minutes.
First base by clean hits—Cincinnati, 19; Star, 15.
First base by errors—Cincinnati, 4; Star, 4.
Total fielding errors—Cincinnati, 11; Star, 14.

The White Stockings of Chicago—A Game Between Maryland Clubs—Movements of the Athletics and Mutuals.

CHICAGO, June 18.—The White Stockings Base-ball Club will leave to-morrow evening for an Eastern tour. Their first stop will be at Cleveland, where they will play a match with the Forest City Club.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 18.—A game of base-ball was played this afternoon between the Maryland and Pastime Clubs, of this city, which resulted in a score of 32 to 12 in favor of the Maryland Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., June 18.—The Athletic and Princeton Base-ball Clubs played a game today, which resulted 22 to 4 in favor of the Athletics. The Athletics go to New-York on Monday next to play a return game of a regular series, and not a practice game, as has been announced by some newspapers.

BOSTON, June 18.—The Mutual Base-ball Club, of New-York, today defeated the Lowell Base-ball Club, of this city, the score being 25 to 20.

THE TURF.

Select Trotting at Prospect Park—Two Races for Silver Plate—Detailed Account of the Contest.

The Prospect Park Fair Grounds, on the outskirts of Brooklyn, were the scene of considerable animation and of genuine enjoyment, yesterday afternoon, the occasion being two trotting matches between members' horses. The club stand was comfortably filled with spectators, including a large number of ladies, who appeared to take great interest in the exciting sport, which was conducted more after the style of the Jerome Park meetings than of the usual public races. The presence of handsome equipages and of fine horses were also quite numerous. The weather was not unpleasantly warm, or, for a cool breeze was wafted over the ground from the sea, fanning the faces of the assemblage in a delightful manner. Promptly at 3 o'clock the horses were entered for the first trot. Several Brooklyn officials witnessed the contest, including Mayor KALBFLEISCH and Dr. COCHRANE.

The first race was for a piece of silver plate for horses that had never beaten three minutes. There were seven horses entered, but one of them, Mr. G. S. LAMPHERE'S buckskin gelding *George*, being withdrawn, left the field to the following six: H. Howe's ch. h. *Jack*; R. W. Page's b. m. *Josephine Maid* (Phebus, what a name!) D. W. STEIN'S b. m. *Lady Stein*; W. H. JARVIS' b. m. *Addie Webb*; owner's b. m. *Rosa Van Zant*. (Query—Does not the Association violate the rules of the National Trotting Congress, to which the Prospect Park Association belongs, in admitting an entry without the name of the owner?) and Thos. JACKSON'S b. g. *Mystery*. The last-named horse was the favorite before the start, and although he lost the second heat he continued to be so throughout the race, which he won in four heats. Time—2:43½, 2:45, 2:41½, 2:45¾.

The second race was also for a piece of plate, for horses that had never beaten 2:40. Three horses were entered, viz., SAM JACKSON'S b. g. *Willie*, W. H. JARVIS' g. g. *Jerry*, and W. H. PAGE'S b. g. *Humming Bird*. *Jerry* was the favorite, and he won the race in four heats, *Willie* taking the second heat. Time—2:41, 2:43, 2:43, 2:49.

SUMMARY.

PROSPECT PARK COURSE, L. I., June 18—Piece of silver plate for horses that have never beaten three minutes; mile heats, three in five, in harness:

g. Jackson's b. g. Mystery	1	2	1	1
W. H. Jarvis' b. m. Addie Webb	2	1	2	3
H. Howe's ch. g. Jack	3	3	dis.	
D. W. Stein's b. m. Lady Stein	dis.			
Owner's b. m. Emma Van Zandt	dis.			
R. W. Weste's b. m. Josephine Maid	dis.			

Time—2:43¼, 2:45, 2:41½, 2:45¾.

SAME DAY.—Piece of silver plate for 2:40 horses; mile heats, best three in five, in harness:

W. H. Jarvis' g. g. Jerry	1	2	1	1
S. Jackson's b. g. Willie	2	1	2	2
W. H. Page's b. g. Humming Bird	dis.			

Time—2:41, 2:43, 2:43, 2:49.

The Turf—Racing at Mystic Park, Boston—A Good Day and Good Time.

BOSTON, Mass., June 18.—The first trot over the Mystic Park Course, to-day, was for horses that had never beaten 2:32, for a purse of $2,000. There were seven contestants. The first heat was won by *g. g. Tribune*, at the conclusion of which he was drawn, being unfit to continue the contest. The *s. g. Dot* won the second and third heats, and struggled hard for the fourth. *Tom Keeler* won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and the race. The *b. m. Cuyahoga Maid* was distanced on the fourth heat for running. Time—2:29¾, 2:32½, 2:29¾, 2:32, 2:40, 2:30½....The second trot was for a purse of $1,500, for double teams. *Lioness* and *Birtwood* were drawn, and *Jessie Wales* and *Darkness* had an easy victory over *India Rubber Boy* and *Lady Walton* in three straight heats. Time—2:40, 2:31, 2:32.

Desecration of the Chief of the Caledonian Club for Scotland.

Mr. GEO. MITCHELL, the popular Chief of the Caledonian Club of this City, took his departure for a visit to his home in Scotland, by the *Anglia* yesterday. He was accompanied down the bay by a large number of his friends, on board the Wm. *Fletcher*, who took leave of him with the usual enthusiastic farewell demonstrations. Among those who went down to "see him off" were A. M. Stewart, of the *Scottish American*; Col. Shaw and other officers of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders; Mr. Rosine, Chief of the Hoboken Caledonian Club, Capt. J. McInnes, of Hoboken; Mr. Courty, of the Anglia Steam-ship Company; Counselor Wm. H. Busteed; James McGregor, the poet and humorist, and many others. Among those who left for Europe in the same vessel with Mr. MITCHELL, were Dr. MAIN, Chief of the Caledonian Club of Boston; GEO. W. LAIRD, the Bloom of Youth; and Alderman WALKER. On the way down to Sandy Hook the party partook of a fine collation, and Robertson's Band discoursed fine music as the boat glided gally over the waters of the bay.

Payment of Pensioners—Origin of the New Bill.

The new bill for the payment of pensions at more frequent intervals was first suggested to Gen. BUTLER by Mr. GEORGE MCWALTERS, of this City, and received the powerful influence of the Ladies' Relief Association, Gen. SHERI, Gen. JONES, Gen. SHALER, Col. DUGANNE, Mrs. JOHN C. FREMONT, and Mr. MCDONALD of the Post-office Department at Washington. The original intention was to secure the payment of pensions in monthly installments through the Post-office, and an amendment to the bill, first offered by the Committee embracing that object, was framed by the Post-office authorities and offered by Gen. BUTLER, but failed of adoption. The bill, as first brought forward, was no great improvement on the old law, but several important amendments were afterwards added, and by the help of the New-York Press and the personal influence already mentioned, carried through. The friends of the soldiers have still some hope that the plan or monthly payments through the Post-office will ultimately be adopted.

THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE.

A Visit Under the River—History and Progress of the Work—Detailed Description of the Caisson and Bridge.

Before giving the results of a visit made yesterday to the foundation of the Brooklyn tower of the East River bridge, it may be desirable to give a brief résumé of the history of this great work up to the present date. The preliminary report on the scheme was made by the late JOHN A. ROEBLING, in September, 1867. In April, 1869, a board of seven consulting Engineers held a series of eleven meetings, and substantially indorsed the plans of Mr. ROEBLING. In May, 1869, a commission of Government engineers was appointed by the War Department, in compliance with an act of Congress, to report upon the East River bridge with respect to its bearing on the navigation of the river, and as to the general details of the scheme. Consequent upon the report of these gentlemen, sundry alterations were made on the original plans. In order to meet the requirement that the floor of the main span of the bridge should be 135 feet above the mean high spring tides at the center of the span, it was resolved to throw the trusses altogether above the floor instead of partly below, as previously intended. At the same time the floor of the bridge was widened from 50 to 85 feet, so as to accommodate two double tracks for vehicles. As remodeled, the main span covered a length of 1,616 feet from center to center of tower, and the land span on either side a length of 940 feet. Preliminary operations were commenced in June, 1869. The charter fixed the terminus of the bridge on the Brooklyn side on the corner of Sands and Fulton streets, and on the New-York side on nearly the corner of the corner of Sussex and Chatham streets. Mr. W. A. ROEBLING, son of the original designer, was appointed Chief Engineer in August, 1869.

THE CAISSONS.

The nature of the bottom on both sides rendered it essential, to secure an uniform foundation, that it should be of an artificial character. To use the words of the Engineer's report, "the importance of this becomes evident at a glance when we consider the size of the tower, weighing 20,000 tons, with a height of 276 feet above the foundation upon which the permanent pressure is 4½ tons per square foot. The Brooklyn caisson of the East River Bridge is a large inverted vessel or pan, resting bottom upward, with strong sides.

The dimensions of the caisson are rectangular, length 102 feet, width 102 feet, height nine feet six inches. Thickness of roof five feet. The sides form a V and are nine feet thick where they join the roof, sloping down to a round edge. The inner slope of the V has an angle of forty-five degrees. The lowest part of the slope is formed by a semi-circular section casting, protected by a cast iron plate, by which extends the three feet each side. A heavy oak sill rests on the casting and it consists of a stick nearly two feet square. The three succeeding courses are laid lengthwise; after that the alternate courses are heading courses. The whole mass thoroughly bolted together by drift-bolts, screw-bolts, and wood-screws; the latter being used in the way as to have nutting the V to the roof. At the corners the courses of timber are halved into each other and strapped together for further security. The roof is composed of five courses of twelve-inch square yellow pine sticks, laid close together, bolted sideways and vertically, and having a set of heavy bolts passing through the five courses. The water edge of the caisson has a batter inward of one in ten to facilitate its descent into the ground. To make the caisson air-tight, the seams were all thoroughly caulked for a depth of six inches inside and out, and in addition a vast sheet of tin, unbroken throughout, extends over the whole caisson, but bent down at the fifth course and down the four sides to the shoe. The tin on the outside is further protected by a sheeting of yellow pine. The space between the timbers was filled with hot pitch. As air under pressure of forty or fifty pounds will penetrate wood with ease, the inside of the air-chamber was coated with two straights coats made of tarpin, menhaden oil and Spanish brown.

The contract for making the caisson was awarded to Messrs. WEBB & BELL, ship-builders, of Greenpoint, L. I., and they have received for its construction $180,274.51.

The contract was awarded on the 30th of October, 1869, the caisson was launched on the 19th of March, 1870, and it was towed into place on the 1st of May.

Plans have just been prepared for a similar one to form the foundation of the New-York tower, but owing to the extensive bed of quicksand which exists on this side the dimensions are considerably larger.

PREPARING TO DESCEND.

At present the caisson rests on the bed prepared for it at low tide, but at high water it rises slightly. Yesterday our reporter presented himself with a view to exploring the depths, and was committed to the guidance of Mr. E. F. FARRINGTON, the chief of the Carpenters' Department. The shafts that lead below are six in number, two being called water-shafts, as the water inside of them rises and falls with the state of the tide outside. These are for the elevation of the materials of which the caisson is made. Mesrs. CUMMINGS' clam-shell dredge. There are two air-shafts, three feet and six inches in diameter, on the top of which the air-locks are placed. There are also two supply-shafts twenty-one inches in diameter, through which the workmen come and go. Ascending to the top of one of these shafts, the visitor finds himself standing on an iron cylinder, in the center of which is an oval man-hole closed by an iron cover. A few taps upon them and a grimy figure below is seen opening the little door inward. A blast of heated air rushes up from below, and as the explorer begins to descend the iron ladder he feels that there is a furnace beneath him. A few steps bring him to the first landing. The opening above having been closed, he finds himself standing in a circular iron cell, which, being exposed outside to the heat of the sun, maintains an unpleasantly high temperature. Before opening the other manhole through which he is to continue his descent, a brass stop-cock is opened, and the compressed air comes rushing up with great force from below to supply the vacuum in the lighter atmosphere which surrounds him. He immediately becomes conscious of a very painful pressure on the drum of the ear, similar to that which is experienced in descending in a diving-bell. In both cases the density of the outside air causes a sensation resembling that which is felt in a balloon, arising in this instance from the comparative density of the air inside the head. In the one case the drum of the ear is pressed in; in the other it is pressed out.

INTO THE DEPTHS.

Meanwhile, as the visitor relieves the tension of his ear membrane by going through the process of seeming to swallow mouthfuls of water, the door at his feet opens and, swinging upon a hinge, falls back against the ladder, he enters a tube of about twenty-five feet in length and continues his progress downward. Just at the top of this he sees a supply-pipe, through which the air is pumped into the shaft he has entered. He begins to feel a refreshing sense of coolness, and rapidly ceases to feel the pressure upon the drum of the ear. Arrived at the bottom his eyes, at first unaccustomed to the gloom, have a vague perception of mud, with here and there glow-worm-like dots of candles sparkling amid the slime. By and by he becomes aware that he is standing in a long, vaulted chamber, whose sides he can just discern, but whose extremities are in Egyptian darkness. Groping cautiously along the footway of planking, he passes through an opening in the partition of one, into another similar compartment, and presently discovers that there are six of these occupying the area of 102 feet by 102 feet, or thereabouts, which forms the base of the caisson. Their length corresponds with the breadth of this space, and their width is thus about twenty-eight feet, forming, when multiplied by six, the extreme length of the caisson. There are at present employed in these compartments a force of about forty men, making preparations for the regular course of dredging and excavating, which will employ about 150 men. In one he finds a conical cylinder, on whose top is burning a calcium light. By the aid of a number of these the future operations are to be conducted. Here and there on the pipe he sees crowbars, in which case they are used for the purpose of lifting 100 cubic feet, which have been dug out of the bottom. Most of these will be merely removed from the walls of the caisson to permit of its sinking, and retained to assist in filling up these chambers with stone and concrete when the required depth shall have been attained. At other places there is an expanse of soft mud, through which the workmen sink to the entire length of their top boots, which are made as long as their legs will admit of. This substance will be operated on by the dredge after being pushed under the water shaft, and so conveyed to the surface. The excavation will probably be continued to a further depth of sixty feet, courses of masonry being, meanwhile, raised on the top of the caisson. Both operations going on together, its present height out of the water will be nearly maintained, as the blocks of limestone added daily on the outside, will counterbalance the upward tendency of the air inside, as well as the buoyancy of the water outside. One end of the caisson will suddenly rise six inches of more. The result is that for a few minutes the tension of the air inside exceeds the head of water outside, and a tremendous outward rush of air takes place under the shoe, carrying along a column of water of hundreds of tons to a height of sixty feet at times. This continues until a return wave inside of the caisson checks it. These blow-offs are not felt to any extent by the men inside, beyond the working noise and momentary dust created." The steady pressure of air has the effect of keeping out the water, and all along the outside of the caisson may be seen a continual bubbling of the water arising from the upward current of escaping air. As the caisson sinks into the ground, this will almost entirely cease, and the difficulty will require to be met of keeping the atmosphere pure enough by maintaining a steady outlet for the foul air. Continued peregrinations in the gloom only reveal a continued expanse of water, slime and stones, with winches, planking, iron sheets and other paraphernalia of bridge engineering scattered about in a confusion which can scarcely be called picturesque, but is certainly bewildering.

THE SUNLIGHT MACHINERY.

Glad of an escape to upper air again, the visitor may not miss an inspection of the appliances by which these subaqueous depths are rendered fit for human occupation. Under a shed in the yard on dry land he will find six engines of twenty-horse power, each of which drives two single-acting air-cylinders of fourteen-inch stroke and fifteen-inch diameter. Each engine has its own boiler, and they are constructed so that the stoppage of no one boiler or engine will affect the rest. Quoting again from the Chief Engineer: "A large condensing vessel serves to precipitate the moisture in the compressed air and deliver dry air into the caisson. A ten-inch main leads the air underground a distance of 150 feet to the caisson, where it branches, and two rubber hose of six inches diameter lead the air to the supply shafts, and thus into the caisson. Self-acting clock valves prevent the escape of the air in case anything should happen to the hose. All the air-conductors have been tested to a safe limit."

Another quotation with reference to the masonry work and we have done: "The stone used for these land courses, which will be permanently under water, is the Kingston limestone, furnished by NOON and MADDEN. These stone have both beds cut, but the sides and butts left rough with vertical quarry joints, the projections not exceeding two and a half inches. The beds are exceptionally wide. As the base of the masonry work resting on the timber is very much larger than the section of masonry at the water level, it is considered that this class of masonry is equally as good and certainly far cheaper than regular dimension stone. All the stone in any one course are cut to a uniform rise. Above low water granite will be used on the water faces and subsequently throughout as freestone."

It will thus be seen that hitherto every step of this great undertaking has been an entire success. The plans were originally made by an engineer of no common eminence, and in his son, Col. ROEBLING, the bridge trustees have found a man whose painstaking ability is only equaled by his retiring modesty, and whose well-organized staff of subordinates are men who have had extensive practical experience, and who are in every way fitted to act under such a chief. Supported as it is by energy, ability and ample funds, we may safely expect to see in a few years the East River Bridge brought to a successful completion.

Gymnastics in Princeton College—Competition for Prizes.

The first public contest in the beautiful gymnasium at Princeton College, built chiefly through the munificence of Mr. ROBERT BONNER, took place yesterday. A great deal of interest was felt in the event, and a large and brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemen filled the spacious gallery and every foot of available space on the main floor. GRAFULLA'S Seventh Regiment Band imparted vivacity to the scene.

Dr. MCCOSH, President of the College, introduced the proceedings in a few remarks, in which he urged the youthful contestants to exert themselves to excel, in consideration, particularly, of the handsome prizes donated by a fair lady, Mrs. THOMPSON. The competitors were: Messrs. J. T. REILY, of the Springfield Y. M. C. A.; Robbins, Treator; Charles J. Barker, Freehold; C. A. Reynolds, C. A. Cooke and J. L. Caldwell, North Carolina. The feats of these young gentlemen were extremely difficult and creditably performed, considering that they had only been practicing for the last few months. The prizes, which were of the aggregate value of $250, were awarded in the following gentlemen in the order named: First, Mr. CALDWELL; second, Mr. KELLY; third, Mr. BARKER.

Mrs. JOHN R. THOMPSON, of Princeton, the giver of the prizes, bestowed them upon these champions with her own hand, and offered at the same time a few words of counsel and encouragement.

After a few remarks by Dr. MCCOSH, who urged the students to serve in their various fields of learning as industriously as they had in this contest for gymnastic honors, the large assemblage separated.

Art Sale.

The art sale at LEDIE & MINER'S galleries, Nos. 617 and 619 Broadway, was poorly attended, and the prices brought were very low. A very fine painting of "Cleopatra," after Guido, brought only $40; and "The Annunciation," a large, fine painting, brought $150; "The Gipsy Fortune-teller," $60; "The Exterior," by Constant Borie, $45; "Richard Cœur de Lion," by Daniel Huntington, $35; "A Scene in Holland," by Calverhouse, $45; "Sunset," by Hulverdunk, $40; "Scene near Hyde Park," by Herbert McCord, $30; "Winter in Utrecht," by Hilmer, $30; "Winter in Antwerp," a companion piece, $40.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

JOHN QUINN, a laborer, residing in Cherry-street, was arraigned before Justice HOGAN, yesterday, on a charge of having stolen $69 in money from THOMAS WILSON. The complainant laid the notes on a desk to count them, and the prisoner seized the money while he had his attention drawn away for a moment. As QUINN confessed his guilt, the Magistrate held him for trial. The complainant was assaulted in the Court-room by the prisoner because he refused to withdraw the complaint, and as threats were uttered against Mr. WILSON, Justice HOGAN sent him to the House of Detention.

The efforts of Counselor E. L. PARRIS in behalf of ETHELRED WOODWARD, convicted of having passed counterfeit money a few days ago in the United States Circuit Court, resulted in the granting of a motion by Judge BENEDICT, yesterday, for a new trial for the accused, on the ground that new evidence had been discovered for the defense. Mr. PARRIS claimed that his client was in possession of an affidavit showing that MARSHALL, the principal witness against WOODWARD, asserted that the arrest of WOODWARD was a "put-up job." MARSHALL is now under arrest for dealing, it is alleged, in false and stolen bonds.

Señor JUAN CABRERA and Rev. Mr. CLOUGH, distinguished representatives of the Reformed Church in Spain, have just arrived in this country. They are to be heard this (Sunday) evening in Rev. Dr. HALL'S church, when the Pastor and Dr. ADAMS will also speak. Both these gentlemen from Spain speak the English language, and their accounts have recently thrilled large assemblies in Scotland and England. Señor CABRERA presented to the Free Assembly of Scotland a box containing the ashes of the martyrs, exhumed in Seville.

Among the prominent departures by the steam-ship *City of Washington*, yesterday, were Max Maretzek, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Buckley, of Birmingham, England, and Miss Kennard and Miss Whittemore, of Massachusetts.

The yacht *Mary Jane Teed*, built by Capt. T. H. FERRIS, and presented by him to Hon. WM. M. TWEED, was launched yesterday at Saltersville, in presence of a large number of distinguished gentlemen. After this ceremony all danced upon the deck, and repaired to the Americus Club grounds, at Greenwich, Conn.

All the night steamers up and down the Hudson were behind time yesterday morning in consequence of a dense fog.

The Lotus Club was serenaded, last evening, at the Club-house, No. 2 Irving-place, by GILMORE'S band. Several pleasant speeches were made, and after the serenade the band was invited in to a fine entertainment spread for them by the Club.

The following is the record of arrests made by Police during the past week: Saturday, June 11, 268; Sunday, June 12, 210; Monday, June 13, 265; Tuesday, June 14, 245; Wednesday, June 15, 218; Thursday, June 16, 221; Friday, June 17, 230; total, 1,652. The vital statistics of the week are as follows: Still births, 47; births, 221; marriages, 161; deaths, 419.

WILLIAM E. BROCKWAY, a brewer of No. 325 East Eleventh-street, was arrested and brought before Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday on the complaint of GUSTAVE MEISTER, charged with using canceled beer stamps. Mr. BROCKWAY asserts that the prosecution is instituted through a mere spirit of revenge by MEISTER, who at one time held the position of book-keeper in his establishment, and had been recently discharged. The prisoner was held for examination.

In the United States Court, yesterday, before Commissioner OSBORN, THERAS VINCINO was charged by a person named CHAS. PELAIS with passing on him a counterfeit $20 greenback. On an examination Commissioner OSBORN discredited the statement of PELAIS and discharged the prisoner. Subsequently he issued an order for the apprehension of PELAIS for having counterfeit money in his possession under suspicious circumstances.

ALAMPA ALLEN, yesterday, in the Yorkville Police Court, charged JOHN MCKEE, who keeps a boot and shoe store at No. 614 Third-avenue, with stealing a pocket-book, containing $61, belonging to her, while in his store. She left the pocket-book on a chair in the store while she was trying on a pair of slippers, and when she looked for it to pay for the slippers it was gone. There was no person in the store at the time but herself and McKEE. He was remanded for examination.

The examination into the case of HALL and RUNKLE, druggists, Greenwich-street, who are in custody on a charge of counterfeiting large quantities of bay-oil, was resumed yesterday in the United States Court before Commissioner SHIELDS. Several witnesses were examined, but no facts were elicited other than those already published. The case closed yesterday, and the Commissioner reserved his decision till Monday.

GEORGE WALKER, of No. 212 East Thirty-eighth-street, while at work yesterday in tearing down the building, corner of Twenty-second-street and Fifth-avenue, was struck on the head by a falling brick and had his skull fractured. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

At the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Aldermen WALSH, LAWRENCE P. HAND was charged with firing at ARTHUR CROSBY with felonious intent. It appeared that on yesterday morning the prisoner, accompanied by EDWARD WATERS and FRANCIS F. HUGHES, were conducting themselves in a disorderly manner, at the corner of Twenty-third-street and Avenue A, and on being remonstrated with by Mr. CROSBY, HAND discharged a revolver at his head. The ball fortunately did not take effect, and the prisoner and his companions were arrested by an officer who was on duty near the place at the time. They were committed for trial at the Court of General Sessions.

ELIZABETH HAYES, a native of Scotland, thirty-one years of age, living at Paterson, N. J., yesterday morning attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the bay from the bath off the Battery. She was rescued by E. W. KENNEY, the keeper of the bath, and sent to her home.

MARY JORDAN who was found on the 14th inst. in Thirty-seventh-street, in an intoxicated condition and wounded on the head, died yesterday in Bellevue Hospital from the effects of delirious tremens.

Justice THOMAS KIVLEN, who has been unwell for some time past, will again occupy the bench at the Second District Court to-morrow (Monday) at No. 514 Pearl-street.

An unknown man called yesterday at the residence of officer ROBERT QUACKENBUSH, of the City Hall Police, at No. 11 Gay-street, and under pretence that he had been sent for money by the Officer, obtained $10 from his unsuspecting wife.

MAJOR PARKER, a destitute colored man, aged sixty-five years, who had been committed to the care of the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, died suddenly yesterday in the Tombs.

THOS. W. MOORE, aged twenty-six, and a Swede, residing at No. 319 Stanton-street, died in Bellevue Hospital, yesterday, from the effects of injuries sustained on the 9th inst. by the fall of a derrick at the foot of Stanton-street.

A team of horses belonging to CHARLES E. JENKINS, of No. 40 East Forty-first-street, ran away yesterday, in Broadway, with Mrs. JENKINS in the carriage. The team had not gone far before the lady jumped out, and escaped with slight injury, the vehicle being soon after broken to pieces by being overturned.

A coal-boat was found upset last evening, near Hell Gate, by E. BROWN, of Ninety-second-street, East River. It is feared that the occupants were drowned.

O. S. PINE, a clerk employed in the Registers' Department of the Post-office, was arrested at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by JAMES GAYLON, Esq., Special Agent of the Post-office, on a charge of embezzling a registered letter, which was found upon his person when taken into custody.

Five boys were arrested yesterday by the Third Ward Police for swimming in the North River, near the docks. Justice HOGAN discharged the culprits with a mild reprimand.

CHARLES J. WANDLING, aged five months, died at No. 30 Lewis-street, yesterday of "thirsting fever." The Board of Health desired an inquest, as the medical certificate was not satisfactory.

The statement that the defalcation of a book-keeper in the office of the *Spirit of the Times* amounted from $5,000 to $7,000 was incorrect. The actual amount was between $300 to $400, and the complaint was made by E. D. WEAY.

Voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed, for the week ending 17th June, by EDWARD C. BOUGHTON and ALEXANDER C. KIRKWOOD.

BROOKLYN.

MARGARET BURNON, forty-three years of age, residing in Wallworth-street, undertook to kindle her fire last night by pouring kerosene oil upon it, the result of which was an explosion and the burning of her body so severely that her life is despaired of.

ETHELRED WOODWARD was convicted in the United States Court a few days ago for selling, and having in his possession with the intention of selling, $1,000 in twenty-five-cent fractional currency notes. The conviction was procured on the testimony of GEORGE MARSHALL and JOHN KENDALL, who represented that they purchased the money in the Belmont Hotel, in Fulton-street, New-York, and that he (the defendant) deposited the money on their bed at the Hotel. On being brought up for sentence various reasons were alleged by Mr. PARRIS, who had been assigned to the defense of WOODWARD, why sentence should be deferred. Among others, it was stated that MARSHALL and KENDALL had that morning been arrested and $15,000 worth of stolen bonds found in their possession, and asked that sentence be deferred, and moved for a new trial, which the Court, under the circumstances, granted.

The case of The United States vs. RAYNOLDS & Co., the owners of the color factory, which is alleged to be a nuisance, adjourning the Navy-yard, was delayed yesterday, as it appeared that the firm were under contract with the Treasury Department to supply colors for printing the national currency, and when this case was set on foot Messrs. RAYNOLDS & Co. requested Secretary ROBESON to appoint a Court of Inquiry to investigate the matter instead of following up the injunction, which would cause a loss to the Government in the delivery of the colors, and this case awaits the result of this application.

The following wills were proved before the Surrogate yesterday: Jonathan B. Stewart, of Flemington, Hunterd